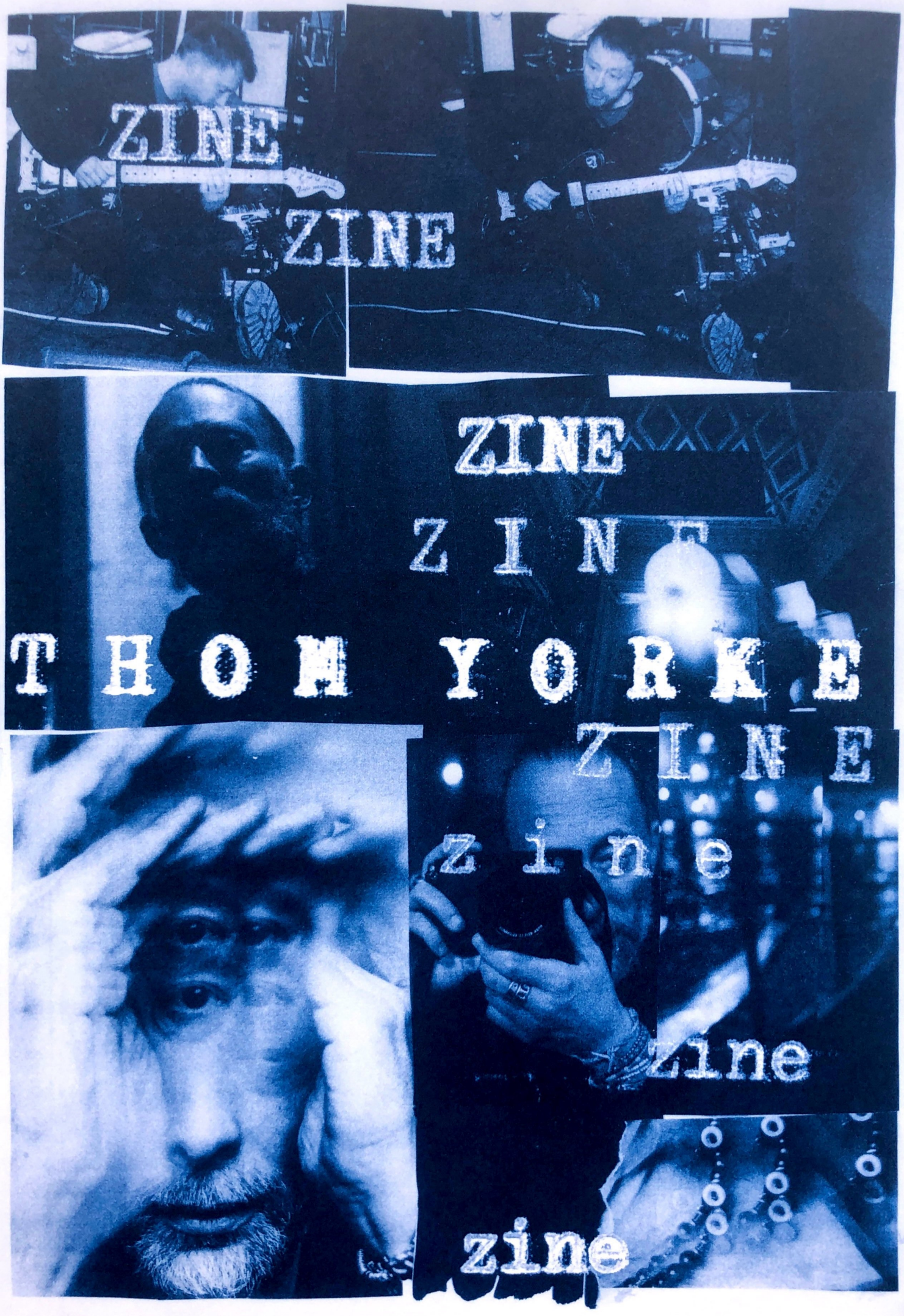

ZINE
ZINE
ZINE
Z I N E
THOM YORKE
Z I N E
z i n e
zine
zine

fitter, happier more productive.

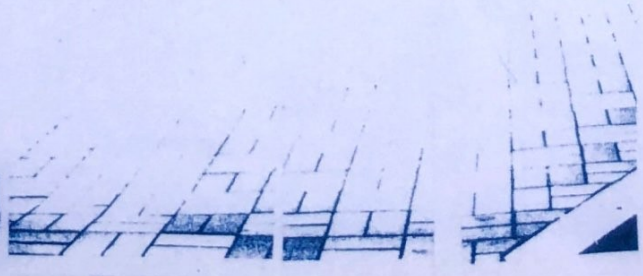
NO SURPRISES

~~SURPRISES~~

A heart that's full up like
Ala

A landfill

A job that slowly kills you
Bruises that won't heal
I'll take a quiet life
And a handshake of carbon monoxide
And no alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises
Silent
Silence
This is my final fit
My final bellyache with
No alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises please
Such a pretty house and
Such a pretty garden
No alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises
Please



SPINNING PLATES

SPINNING PLATES

LIKE SPINNING PLATES

While you make pretty speeches

I'm being cut to shreds

You feed me to the lions

A delicate balance
And this feels like spinning plates
I'm living in cloud cuckoo land

And this feels like spinning plates

Our bodies floating down the muddy river

YOU ARE ALL I NEED
I AM IN THE MIDDLE OF YOURE PICTURE
LYING IN THE REEDS

SALL WRONG

S'ALRIGHT

S'ALRIGHT

S'ALL WRONG

S'ALL RIGHT
S'ALRIGHT
S'ALRIGHT
S'ALLRIGHT

VIDEOTAPE

VIDEOTAPE

WHEN i'm at the pearly gates
this'll be on my videotape
my videotape
my videotape

ehwhen mephistophilis is just beneath
and he's reaching up to grab me

this is one for the good days
and i have it all here in
RED BLUE GREEN
RED BLUE GREEN

you are my centre when i spin away

out of control on videotape

on videotape

on videotabpe

on videotape

this is my way of saying goodbye
because i can't do it face to face
so i'm talking to you BEFORE..;.
no matter what happens now
YOU SHOULDN't be afraid
because i know
today has been the most perfect day
i have ever seen

Pana-vision

My eyes are open wide
And now I see you
without your robes on
without your crown

I don't want to hate you
I don't want to bar
a kind of fascination
gets in my way

A door opens wide
my how you've altered
Oh heaven help me
Is that the time?

Beginning without end
Never lost never dies
Unending. A beam of light
A tunnel in MY mind

As it all pans wide
with a filter on the lens

Sheesees everything I do

She sees everything I do
I'm without my shoes on
Over broken glass
I am dancing for pennies
I am staring straight ahead
a view that is so wide
it's gonna break
it's like it holds me in its gaze

if I go, it's because
it's happened
once before
and now it's starting all again

as it all pans wide
FORGET EVERYTHING YOU KNEW
forget everything you knew
as it all pans wide
like a newborn child
a child
like a child

BLOOM

Open your mouth wide

A universal sigh
And while the ocean blooms

Don't blow your mind with why
So why does this still hurt?

Why does this not add up?

Don't blow your mind with why
Why does this not add up?
It's what keeps me alive
I'm moving out of orbit
Turning in somersaults
A giant turtle's eyes
A jellyfish floats by

GIVE UP THE GHOST

Gather up the lost & their souls
Into your arms

Gather up the pitiful

Into your arms

What looks impossible

Into your arms

Now I think I've had my fill

Into your arms
I been told to give up the ghost
Into your arms

RECKONER

Reckoner
You can' take it with yer
Dancing for your pleasure

You are not to blame for
Bittersweet distractor
Dare not speak its name
Dedicated to all human beings

Because we separate like ripples on a blank shore

In rainbows

Because we separate like ripples on a blank shore

Reckoner
Take me with yer
Dedicated to all human beings

UNMADE

Come under my wings little bird
Come under my wings
unmade
unmade
I swear that there's nothing up my sleeves
And then back again
I swear that there's nothing
unmade
With no faces
Won't grow back again
Broken pieces
unmade
I swear there's nothing
~~Wantxgrowxbackxagain~~
Come under my wings
Under my wings

~~We~~ unmade
We're unmade

HAS ENDED

I woke up
In a city
The soldiers
Had come home

The ego
It had ended
His loud mouth
Was gone

The witches
All were singing
And the water
Turned grey

And the mirrors
And the phones
Caught flame
Caught flame

Saying we won't make this mistake again

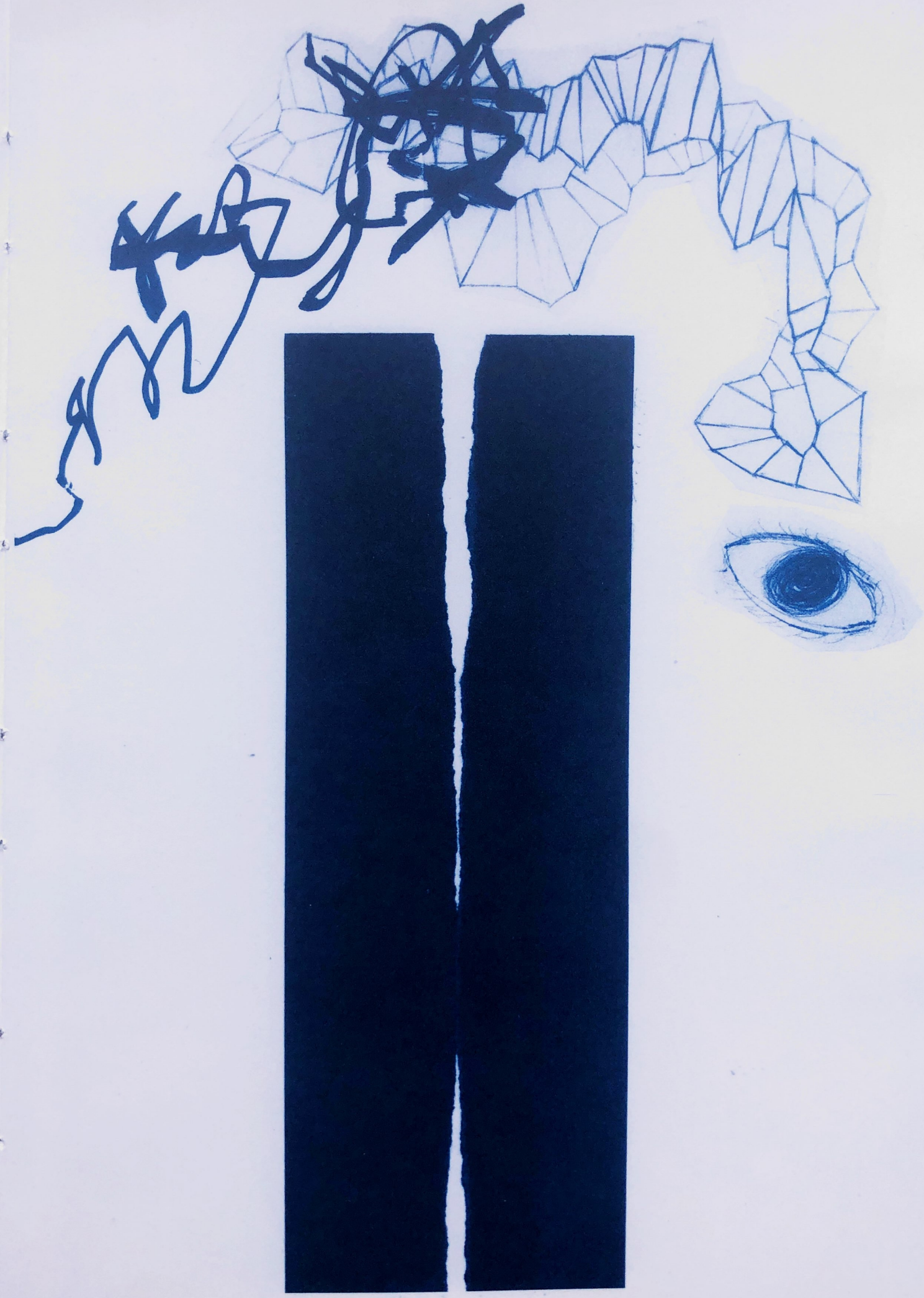
Then the idiot

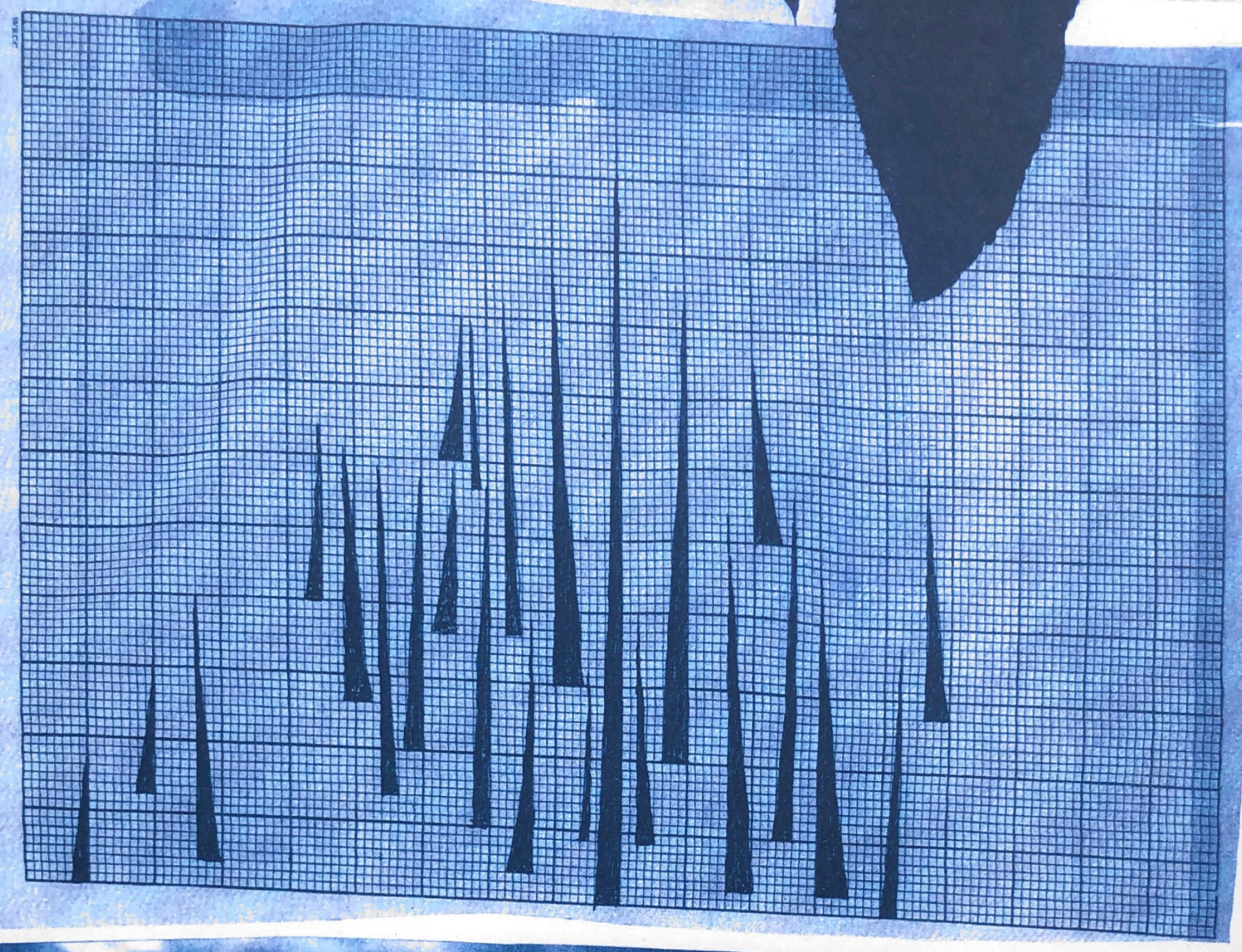
Was alone
Was alone

Then the water
It forgave us

& the fascists
Felt ashamed
At their dancing
Puppet king

Saying we won't make this mistake again





lie down i shall be back for you

it was only luck thatgotme

this far

time

was always gonna catch upwithme

a painted lie
wanting to be found out

a plasterboard partition
that you
can p u tyour hand
right through

backed into that is so

my final corner thin checkmate
it will not even with no pieces left

hold a picture

nailed

i am only the cracks

and nothing more onthewall iamjustthecracks

~~and nothis~~ this nudge voucome crashing through
in the plaster
iwilleithertransform oriwillstay

thisshape

foreyer

what i need is a life coach
what i need is another management consultant
what i need is money
freshly laundered
to buy an apartment
keep mee in the style

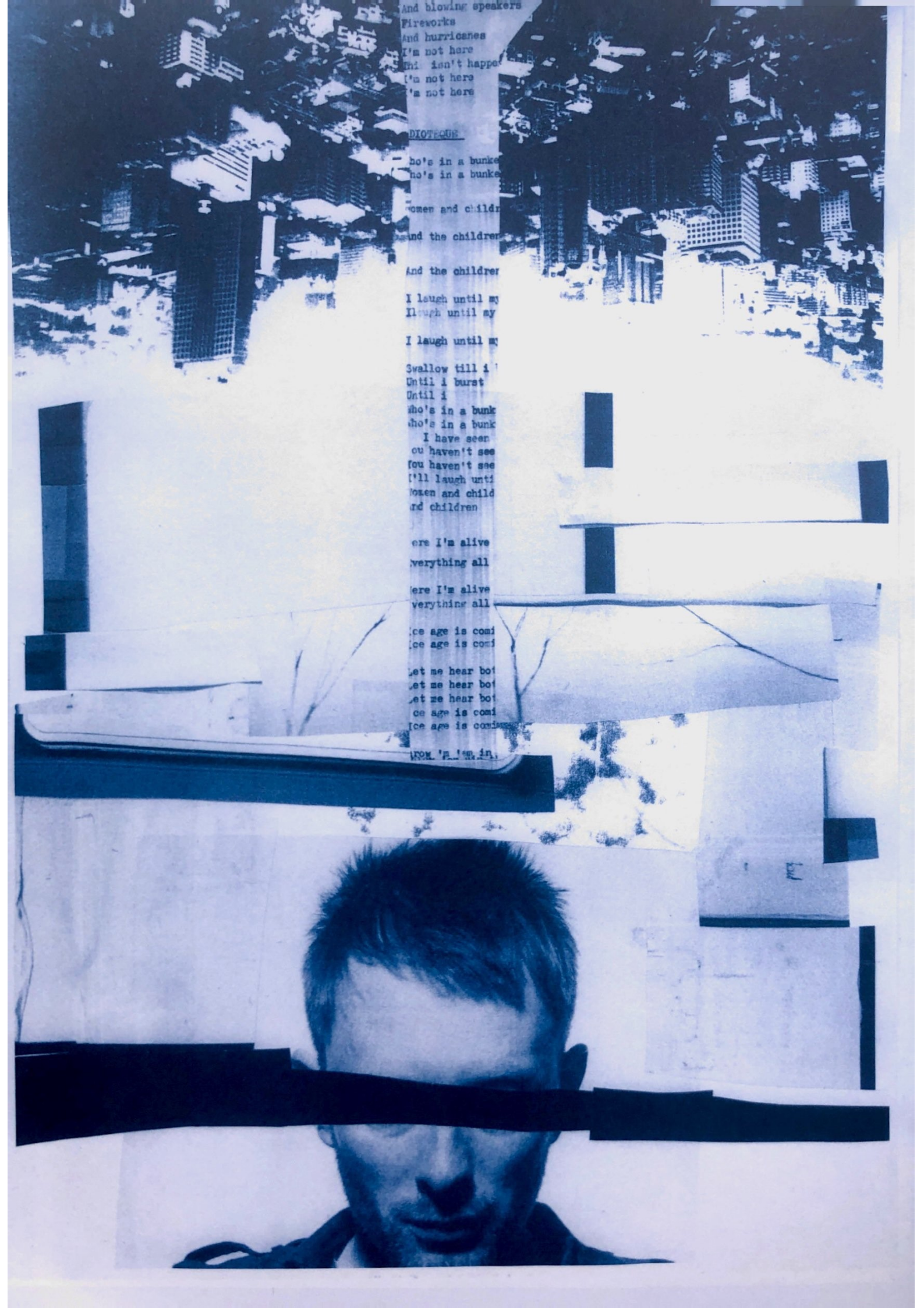
to which i am accustomed

if you press the button 3 times

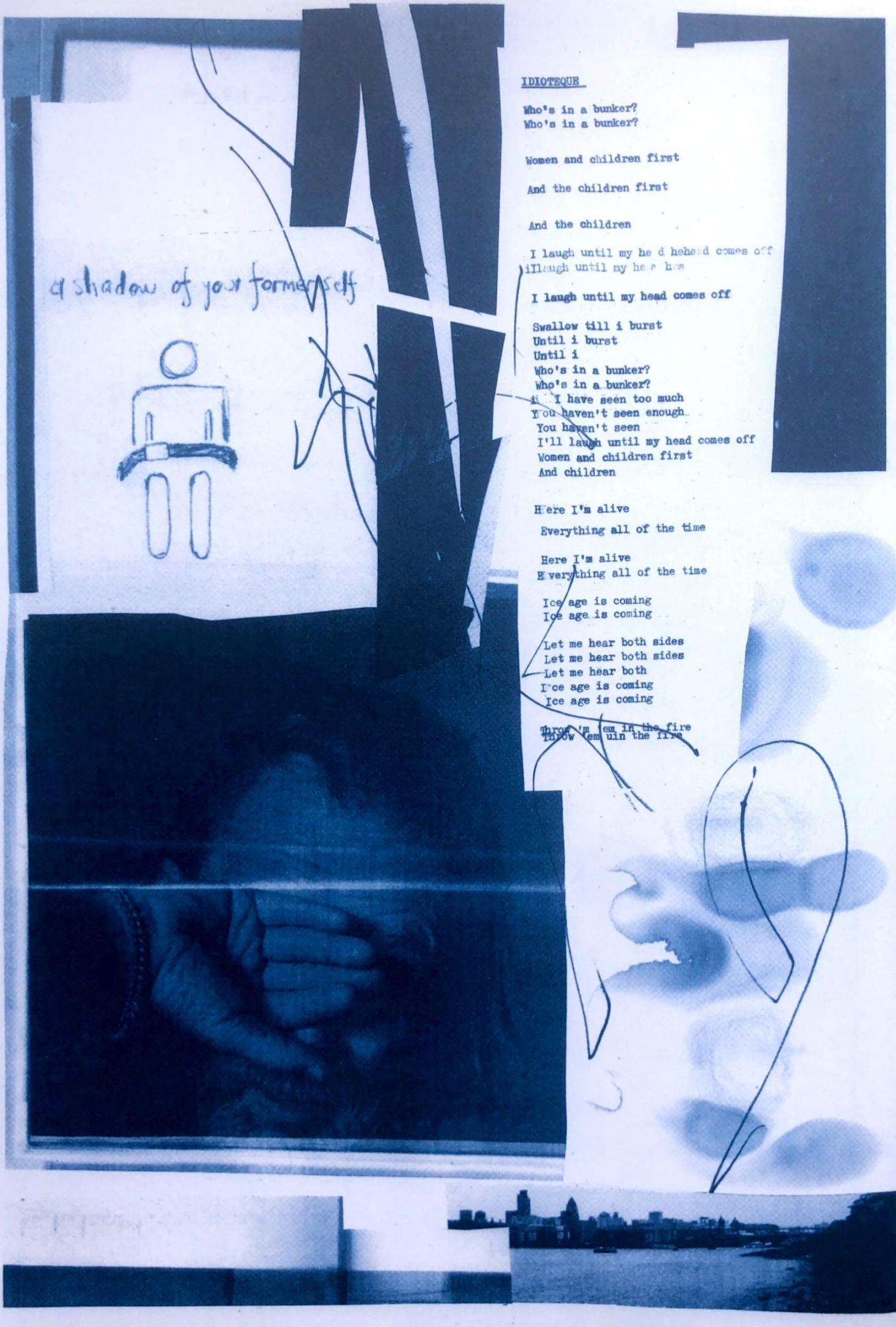
we go into fast mode

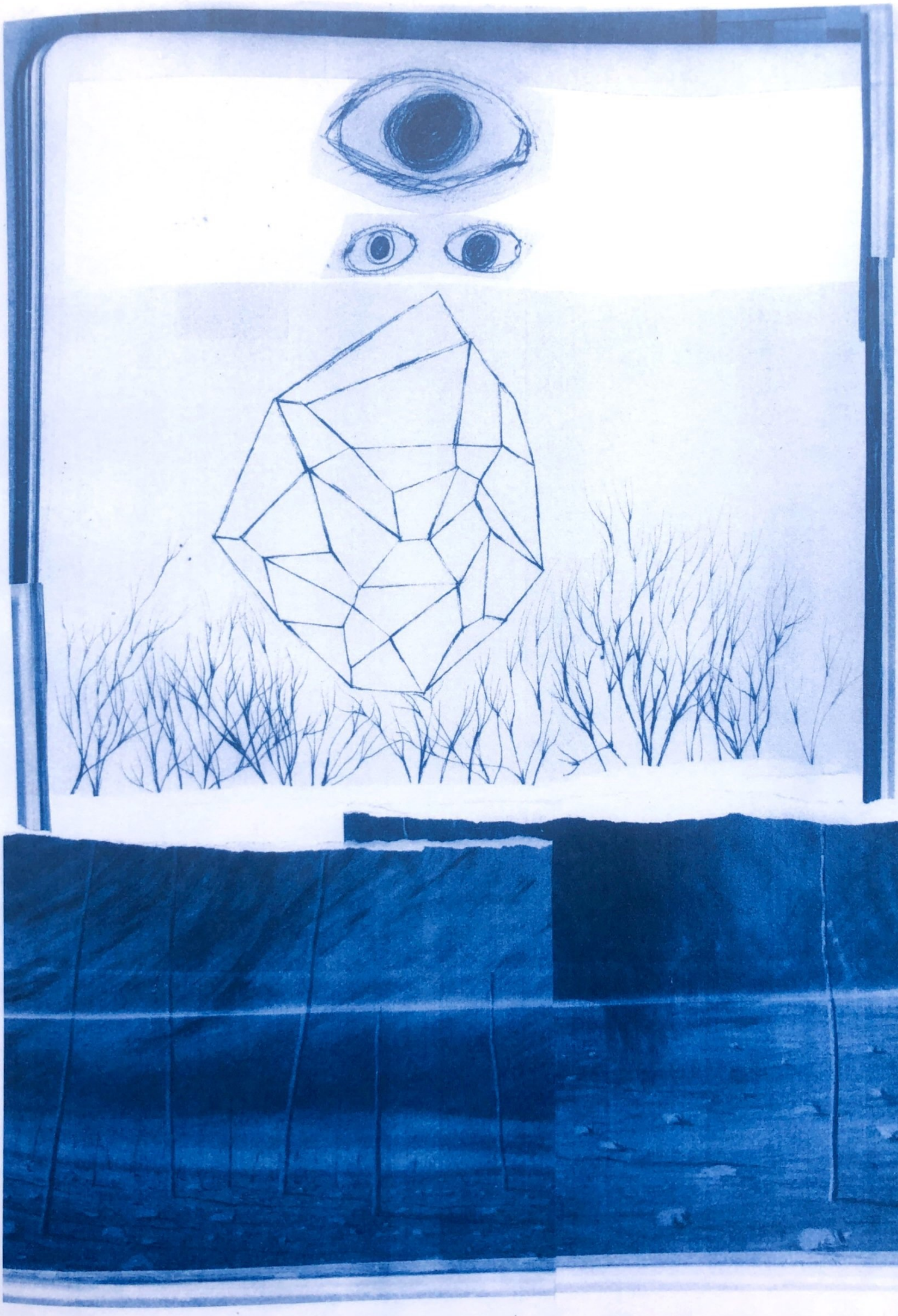
turn me off and on again try
turning me on and off again

if he promises you the moon


And blowing speakers
Fireworks
And hurricanes
I'm not here
I'm not here
I'm not here
DIOTECQUE
And the childrer
I laugh until my
I laugh until my
Swallow till i
Until i burst
Until i
I have seen
I'll laugh unti
and children
ere I'm alive
verything all
ere I'm alive
verything all
ce age is comi
ce age is comi
et me hear bot
et me hear bot
et me hear bot
ce age is comi
ce age is comi

a weapon
a weapon
defence
defence
the present
the present
ent tense
t get heavy
t get heavy
light and
moving
crashing down
e dancing
ing out
dumb and blind
i'm lost
i won't turn round
penny drops
stop
lack off
this love
e in vain
p from falling
mine


a shadow of your former self
IDIOTEQUE
Who's in a bunker?
Who's in a bunker?
Women and children first
And the children first
And the children
I laugh until my he d hehead comes off
illaugh until my hea hea
I laugh until my head comes off
Swallow till i burst
Until i burst
Until i
Who's in a bunker?
Who's in a bunker?
i I have seen too much
You haven't seen enough
You haven't seen
I'll laugh until my head comes off
Women and children first
And children
Here I'm alive
Everything all of the time
Here I'm alive
Everything all of the time
Ice age is coming
Ice age is coming
Let me hear both sides
Let me hear both sides
Let me hear both
Ice age is coming
Ice age is coming
Throw 'm em in the fire
Throw 'em uin the fire



harrowdown hill.

dont walk the plank like i did
you will be dispensed with
when youve become
inconvenient
up on harrowdown hill,

near where you used to go to school

did i fall or was i pushed?
did i fall or was i pushed?
then wheres the blood?
wheres the blood?

im coming home i am coming home
to make it all right
so dry your eyes
we think the same things at the same time
we just cant do anything about it
we think the same things at the same time
we just cant do anything about it
dont ask me askx the ministry
dont ask me ask the ministry
we think the same things at the same time

there are so many of us you cant count
we think the same things at the same time
there are so many of us you cant count

up on harrowdown hill
caught between the shadows
thats where i am
slumped against a tree

can you see me when im running?
can you see me when im running?
away from them
away from them
i cant take the pressure
no one cares if you live or die
they just want me gone
they want me gone

im coming home im coming home

to make it alright so dry your eyes

we think the same things at the same time

we just cant do anything about it
we think the same things at the same time
there are too many of us so you cant

there are too many of us so you cant count

it was me led into the backroom
harrowdown hill
it was me led into the backroom
harrowdown hill
it was a slippery slippery slipperry slope
it was a slippery slippery slippery slope
i feel me slipping in and out of consciousness
i feel me slipping in and out of consciousness
i feel me

Dawn Chorus
Back up the cul de sac
Come on, do your worst
You quitm your job again
And your train of thought

If you could do it all again
A little fairy dust
A thousand tiny birds singing
If you must you must

Please let me know
When you've had enough
Of the white light
Of the dawn chorus

If you could do it all again

You don't know how much
Pronto pronto moshi mosh
Come on, chop chop

If you could do it all again
Yeah without a second thought
I don't like leaving
The door shut

I think I missed something
But I'm not sure what
In the middle of the vortex
The wind picked up
S

Shook up the soot
From the chimney pot
Into spiral patterns

Of you my love

You take a little piece

Then you break it off
It's a bloody racket

It's the dawn chorus

If you could do it all again
Big deal, so what
Please let me know
When you've had enough

It's the last chance
OK corral
If you could do it all again
This time with style...

KARMA POLICE
Karma police
Arrest this man
He talks in maths
He buzzes like a fridge
He8

He's like a detuned radio
Karma police
Arrest this girl
Her hitler hairdo
Is making me feel ill
And we have crashed her party
This is what you get
This is what you get
When you mess with us
Karma police

I've given all I can

It's not enough
I've given all I can
But we're still on the payroll

This is what you get
When you mess with us
For a minute y

For a minute there
I lost myself
Phew?

Phew, for a minute there
I lost myself
oooooohh, for a minute there
I lost myself
Phew, for a minute thete

Phew, for a minute there
I lost mysalf

FOLLOW ME AROUND
I see you in the dark
corner of the street
calling after me
headlights on full beam
coming down the fastlane
coming down the fast lane
coming after me

you follow me around
you follow me around

blowing holes in everything
thatcher,8'

blowing holes in everything
thatcher'sc children
blowing holes in everything
thatcher's children
see you i
see you on the way back down
drooling looney tunes
moving in a swarm
moving in a swarm
you follow me around
you follow me around

nowadays i get panicked
icease to exist
i have ceased to exist

ii feel absolutely nothing
the words are out of ink
the words you know are out of ink

you follow me around
you follow me around

follow me around
follow me around

I MIGHT BE WRONG

I might be wrong

I might be wrong
I could have sworn
I saw a light coming home
I used to think
I used to think
There was no future left at all
I used to think
Open up

Start again

Let's go down to the waterfall
Think about the good time

Never look back
What would i do?
What would i do?
If i did not have you?
Open up and let me in
Let's go down to the waterfall
Have our selves a good time

It's nothing at all
Nothing at all

Nothing at all

~~Nose Grows Some~~

Nose Grows Some

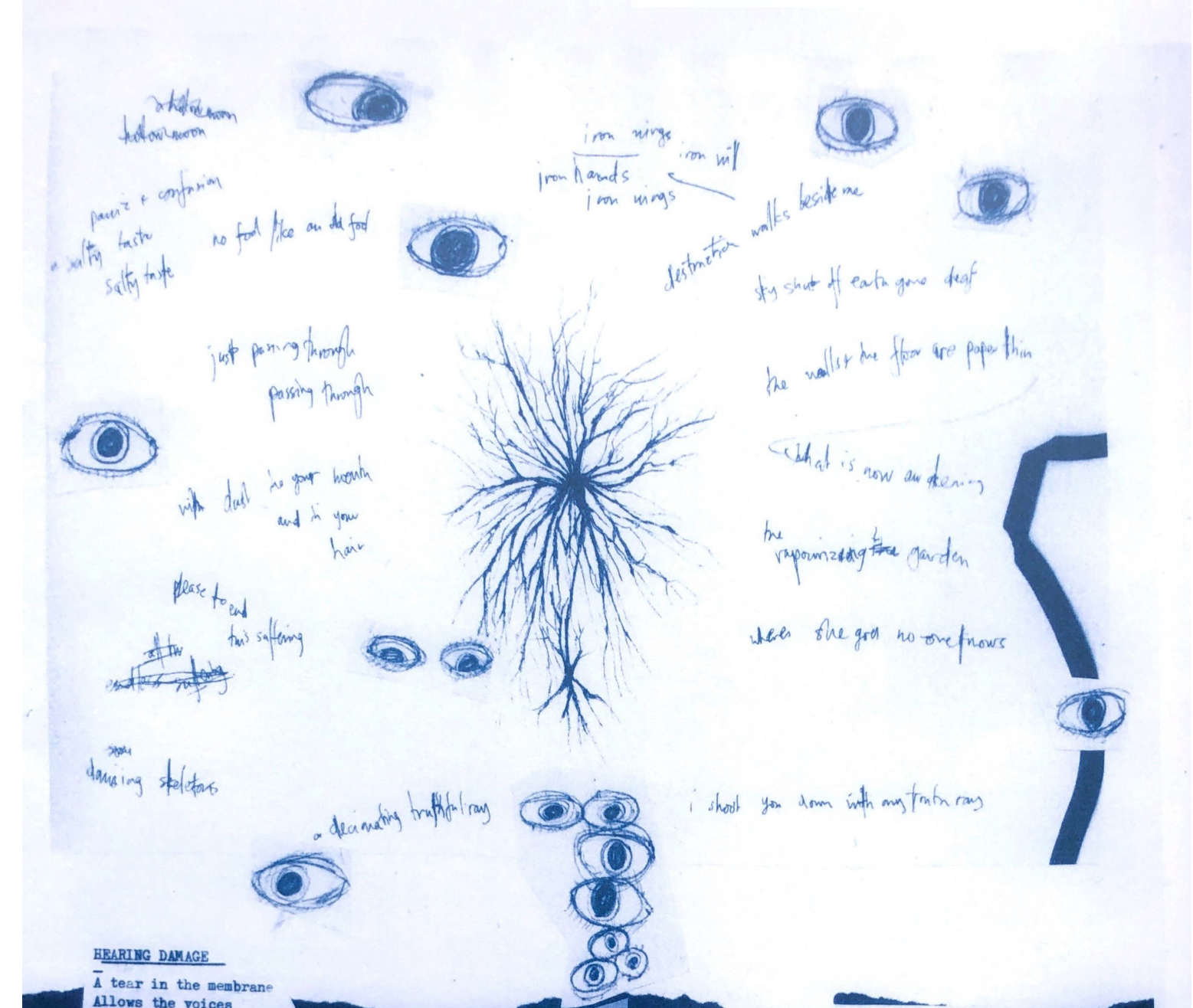
I don't know when this night will end
If I open the door
to thevback of my sunken mind
then in will come a flood
when it all becomes too much
I sweat the crises
and the times you are afraid
in a room full of clocks
If I8m blowing myself away
Get through the bad times

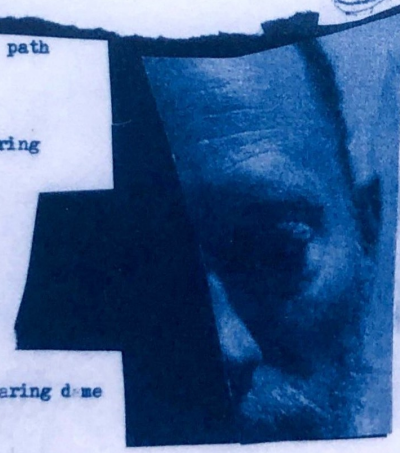
two birds on a wall
your nose just g r o w s

i need just another drop
It is metal and it is cold
I wait upon the rocks
I'm waiting on the tide
through the bad times
If I'm blowing myself away
under hot fluorescent lights

two birds on a wall
your nose just grows and g r o w s

One day I'll grow up tall
and all will be revealed...





HEARING DAMAGE

A tear in the membrane
Allows the voices
They wanna push you off the path
With their low-)-
With their low)-
with their low-frequency wiring

But you can do no wrong
in my eyes, in my eyes

But you can do no wrong
In my eyes, in my eyes
You can do no wrong
In my eyes, in my eyes

A drunken salesman, your hearing d me

a
A drunken salm
A drunken salesman, your hearing damage (you can do no wrong-
A drunken salesman, your hearing damage (you can do no wrong)
Your mind is restless, they say you're getting better
But you don't feel any better (in my eyes, in my eyes)

Your speakers are blowing, your ears are wrecking (you can do no wrong)
Your hearing damage, you wish you felt better
You wish you felt better(in my eyes)
But, at least

You can do no wrong
In my eyes, in my eyes
You can do no wrong
In my eyes, in my eyes
in my
In my

RABBIT IN YOUR HEADLIGHTS

I'm a rabbit in your headlights
Scares of the the spotlights
Scared of the spotlight
You don't come to visit
I'm stuck in the
I'm stuck in thish
I'm stuck in this bed

Thin rubber gloves

She laughs when she's crying
She cires when she's laughing
Fat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away

soul away

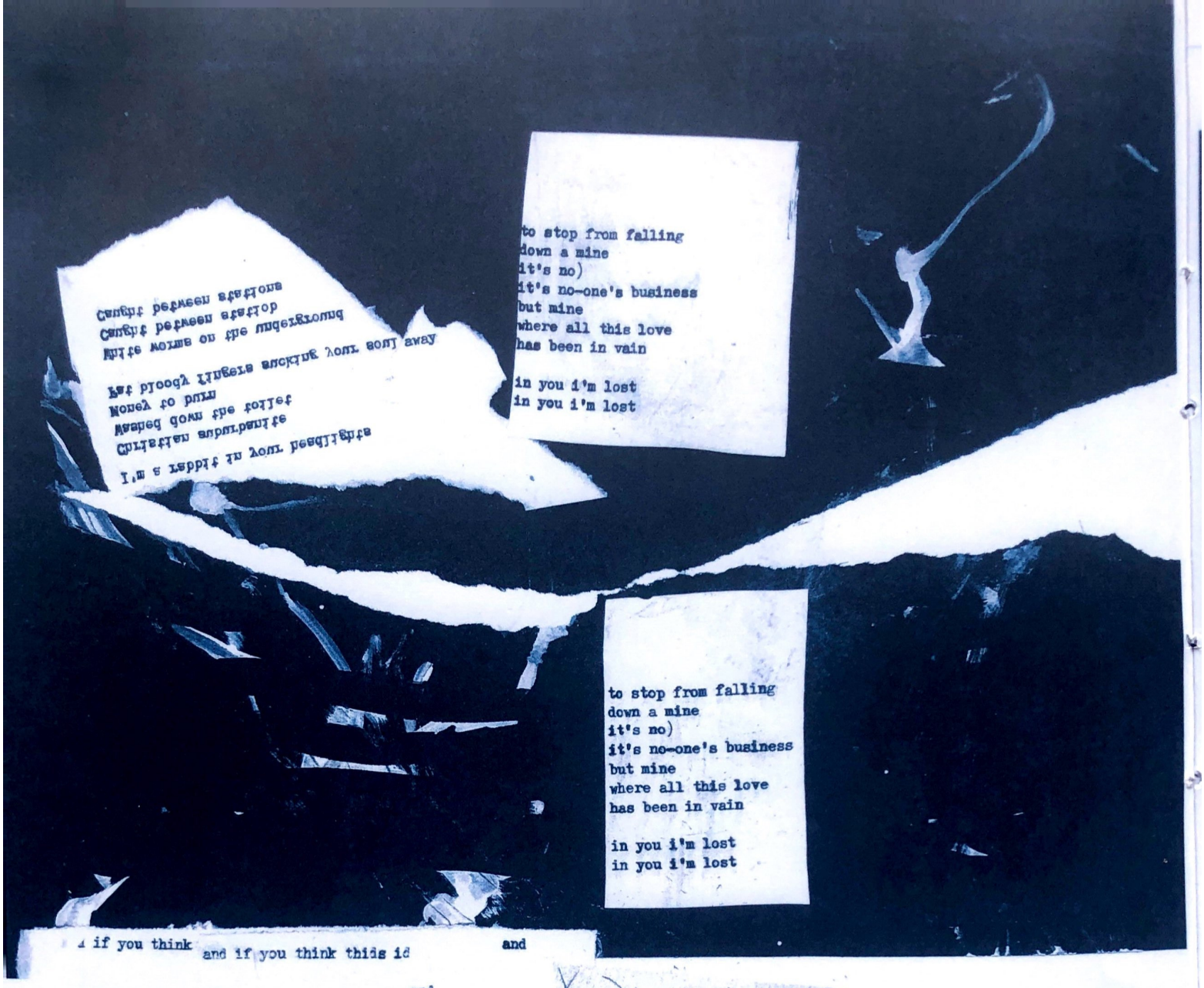
I'm r -abbit in your headlights
Chr I'm a rabbit in your headlights

Christian suburbanite

Washed down the toilet
Money to burn
Fat bloody fingers are sucking your si
Fat bloody fingers are sucking your soul away

White worms on the underground
Caught betww
Caught between stations
Butter fingers
I'm losing my patience
I'm a rabbit in your headlights
Christian suburbanite
You got money to burn
Fat bloody fingers are sucking y our soul away

Away



if you think and if you think thids id and

and

and if you think
I'm only getting and if you think this is dark
I'm only getting warmed up

paralysed by what paralysed by what you have seen

how much do you w how much do you want to bring me back,?
what do i have to what do i have to do?

time is cruel time is cruel
predictable predictable
he has a nasty ha he has a nasty habit now
of showing up of showing up
time is suck an a time is suck an awkward fellow
and the flies tha and the flies that surround him
has antibacterial has antibacterial wipes
when dealing with when dealing with members of the public
pills to offer li pills to offer life extension
time is crass time is crass
and predictable and predictable
time has always f time has always flies in his soup

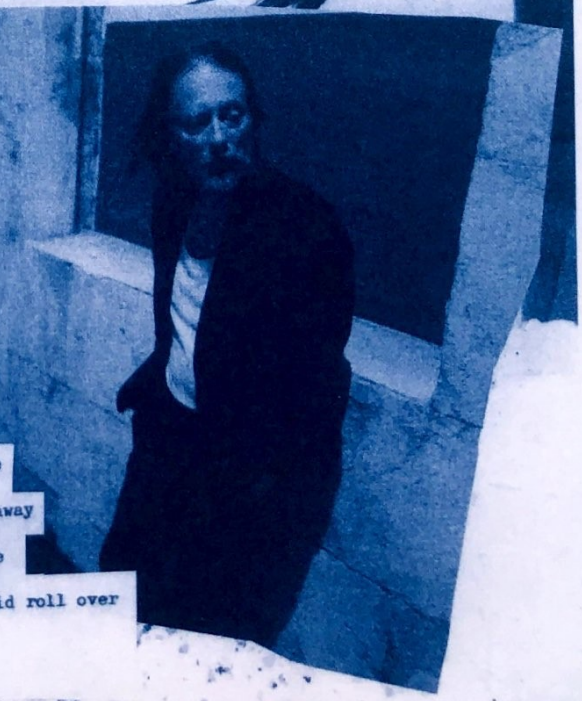
let time stop, he let time stop, he's getting tired, needs a rest

they like his dar they like his dark corners

and the smell of h and the smell of his bullshit
hhe wears a spark hhe wears a sparkled suit
and the drummers e and the drummers even more of a git
well it;s not a jo well it;s not a joke anymore
he's all about how he's all about how he looks
and is indiscrimin and is indiscriminate who he picks
playing fast rock playing fast rock solos for effect

and if you think t and if you think this is dark
I8' m only getting I8' m only getting warmed up

i am most afraid of feling numb



cymbal rush
try to save but it doesnt come off the rug
try to build a wall that is high enough
s'all boiling over
s'all boiling over

try to save your house
try to save your songs
try to run but it follows you up the hill

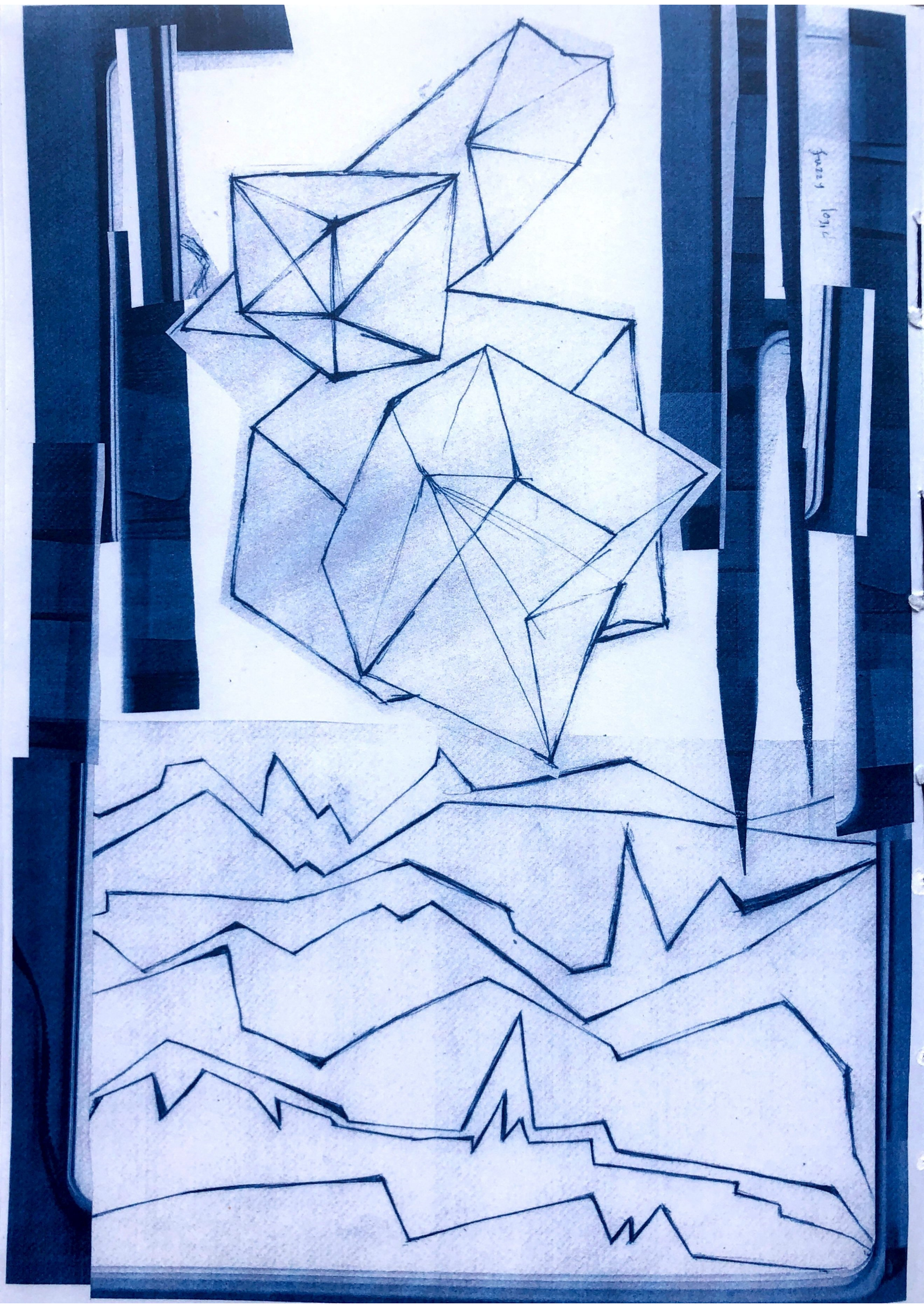
s'all boiling over
s'all boiling over

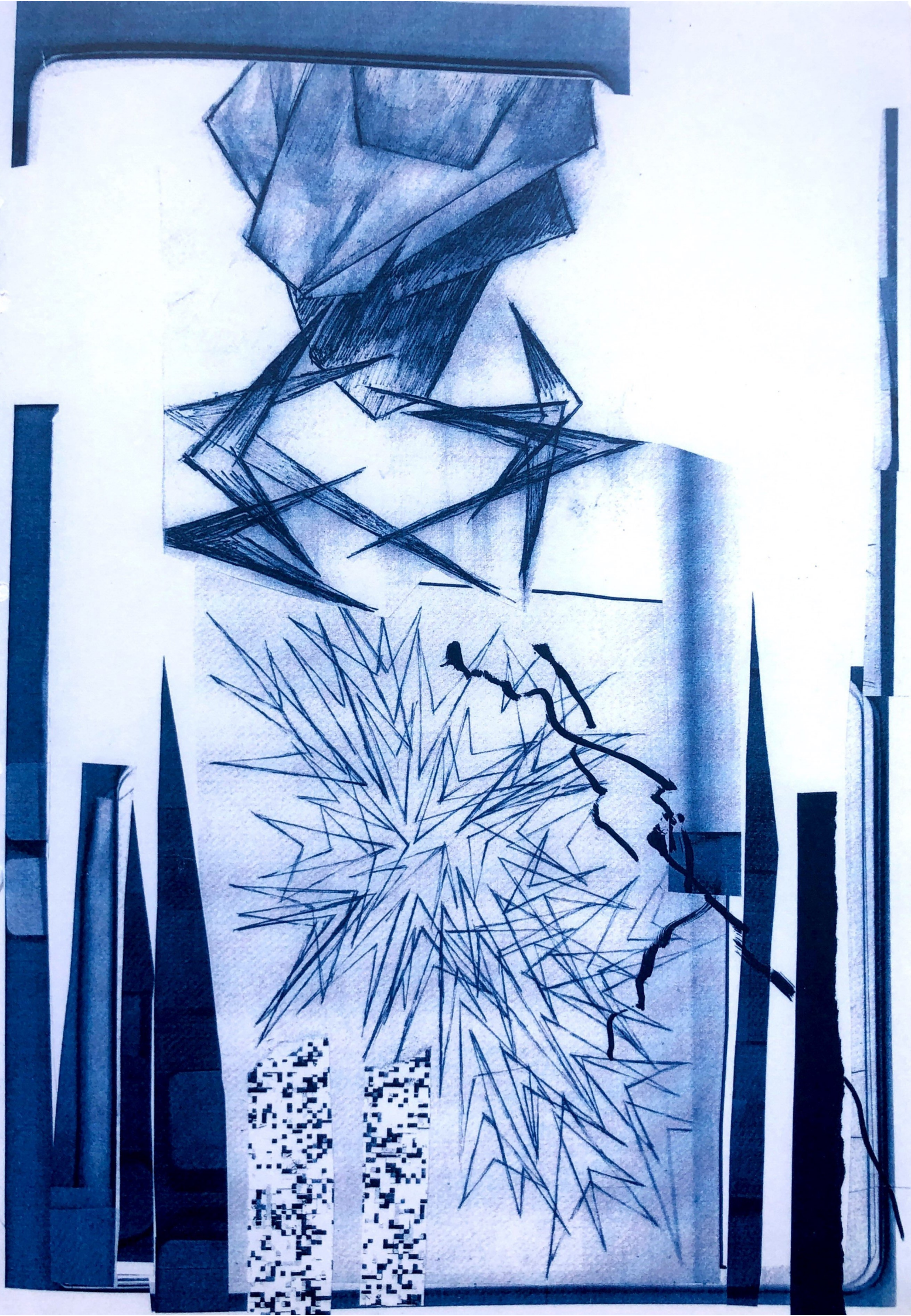
your loved ones
your loved ones

a normal conversation
a normal conversation
you shoulda took me out while you had the chance

all the rooms renumbered and the losers turned away
dont turn away dont turn away
you shoulda took me out while you had the chance

there were ten in the bed and the little one said roll over





SUSPIRIA
This is a waltz thinking
About our bodies
What they mean
For our salvation

With only clothes that
We stand up in
Just the ground
On which we stand

Is the darkness

Ours to take?

Bathed in lightness

Bathed in heat

All is well
As long as we keep spinning

Here and now
Dancing behind a wall

Hear the old songs
And laughter within
All forgiven
Always and never been true

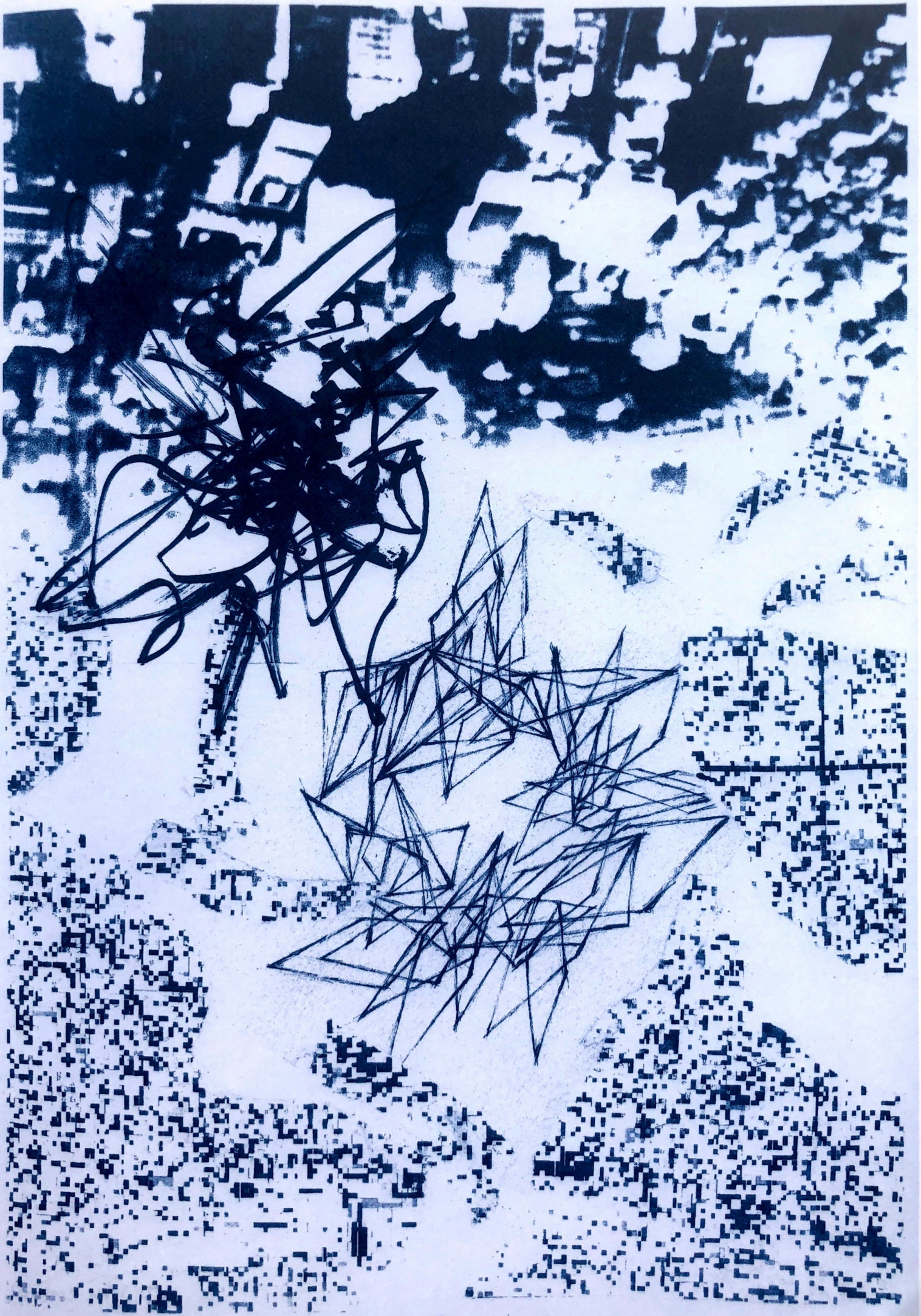
When I arrive will
You come find me?
Or in a crowd
Be one of them

Mother wants us

Back beside her

No tomorrows

We're at peace



THE PRESENT TENSE

this dance
this dance
is like a weapon
is like a weapon
of self-defence
of self-defence
the pres

against the present
against the present
the present tense

no i won't get heavy
no don't get heavy
keep it light and
keep it moving
i am doing
no harm

as my world
comes crashing down
i'll be dancing
freaking out

deaf dumb and blind

in you i'm lost

i won't turn round
or the penny drops
i wont stop now
wont slack off
or all this love
will be in vain
to stop from falling
down a mine

ITS NO ONES BUSINESS BUT MINE
WHERE ALL THIS LOVE
HAS TO BE IN VAIN
IN YOU I'M LOST

ANALYSE

a self fulfilling prophecy
of endless possibility
in rolling reams across a screen
in algebra in algebra

in fences that you cannot climb
in sentences that do not rhyme
in all that you can never change
the one youre looking for

it gets you down
it gets you down
theres no spark
no light in the dark
it gets you down
it gets you down
youve travelled far

what have you found
that theres no time

theres no time

to analyse
to think things through
to make sense

by candles in the city
you never looked so pretty
by powercuts and blackouts
sleeping like babies

it gets you down
it gets you down
youre just playing a part
youre just playing a part
youre playing a part
playing part
but theres no time
theres no time
to analyse
analyse analyse analyse

BLACK SWAN

what will grow crooked you cant makestraight
its the price that youve got to pay
do yourself a favour and pack your bags
buy a ticke t and get on the train
buy a ticket and get on the train

coz this is fucked up
fucked up

people get crushed like biscuit crumbs
and laid down in the bitumen
you have tried your best to please everyone
but it just isnt hapenning
but it just isnt happening

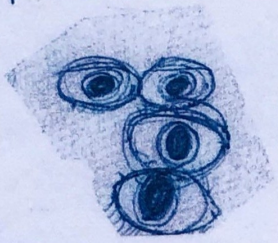
and that is fucked up
this is fucked up
this is your blind spot
blind spot
it should be obvious

but its not

you cannot kick start a dead horse
you just cross yourself and walk away
i dont care what the future holds
coz i am right here and im today

this is fucked up
this is fucked up
we are black swans
black swans
and for spare parts we are broken up

you are fucked up
this is fucked up
we are black swans
and for spare parts we are broken up



BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE

I'll smile careful

Beu
Beautiful people
Iknow
I know you're there
I'll smile careful
I can't
I can't go back
I know you're there
I'll smile careful

Til the love is ours
Til the love is ours
A flap of the wings

And the chaos that it brings

I killed my love
Please come to see
To lose no time

Til the light goes off
Flies out the
Flies out of the window
Butangels stroke your head
I know you're there
I can't go back
(The morning light)

I'll smile careful
Beautiful people
To kill for most
(in the morning light)

AIRBAG

In the next world war
In ajackk

In a jackknifed juggernaut
I am born again
In the neon sign scrolling up and down
I am born again
In an interstellar burst
I am back to save the universe
In a deep, deep sleep of the innocent
I am born again
In a fast German car
I'm amazed that I survived
An airbag saved my life
In an interstellar burst
I am back to save the universe
In an interstellar burst
I am back to save the universe
In an interstellar burst
I am back to save the universe

the clock

time is running out for us
but you just move your hands upon the clock

you throw coins in a wishing well
wake up
you just move your hands upon the clock

it comes to you begging you to stop
wake up
but you just move your hands upon the clock

throw coins in a wishing well
for us
make believe that you are still in charge

atoms for peace

no more going to the dark side with your flying saucer eyes
no more falling down a worm hole that i have to pull you out

the wriggling twiggling worm inside devours from the inside out

no more talk about the old days its time for something great

want you to get up and make it work
so many allies so many allies so many allies so many allies
so feel the love come off of them and take me in your arms

peel all your layers off i want to eat your artichoke heart
no more leaky holes in your brain and no false starts
i want you to get up and make this work
so many allies so many allies so many allie so many allies
so feel the love come off of them and take me in your arms

i want you to get up and make this work
i want you to get up and make this work

hey itll be okay

AND IT RAINED ALL NIGHT

and it rained all night and washed the filth away
down new york air conditionjuice drains
oh click click clack of the heavy black trains

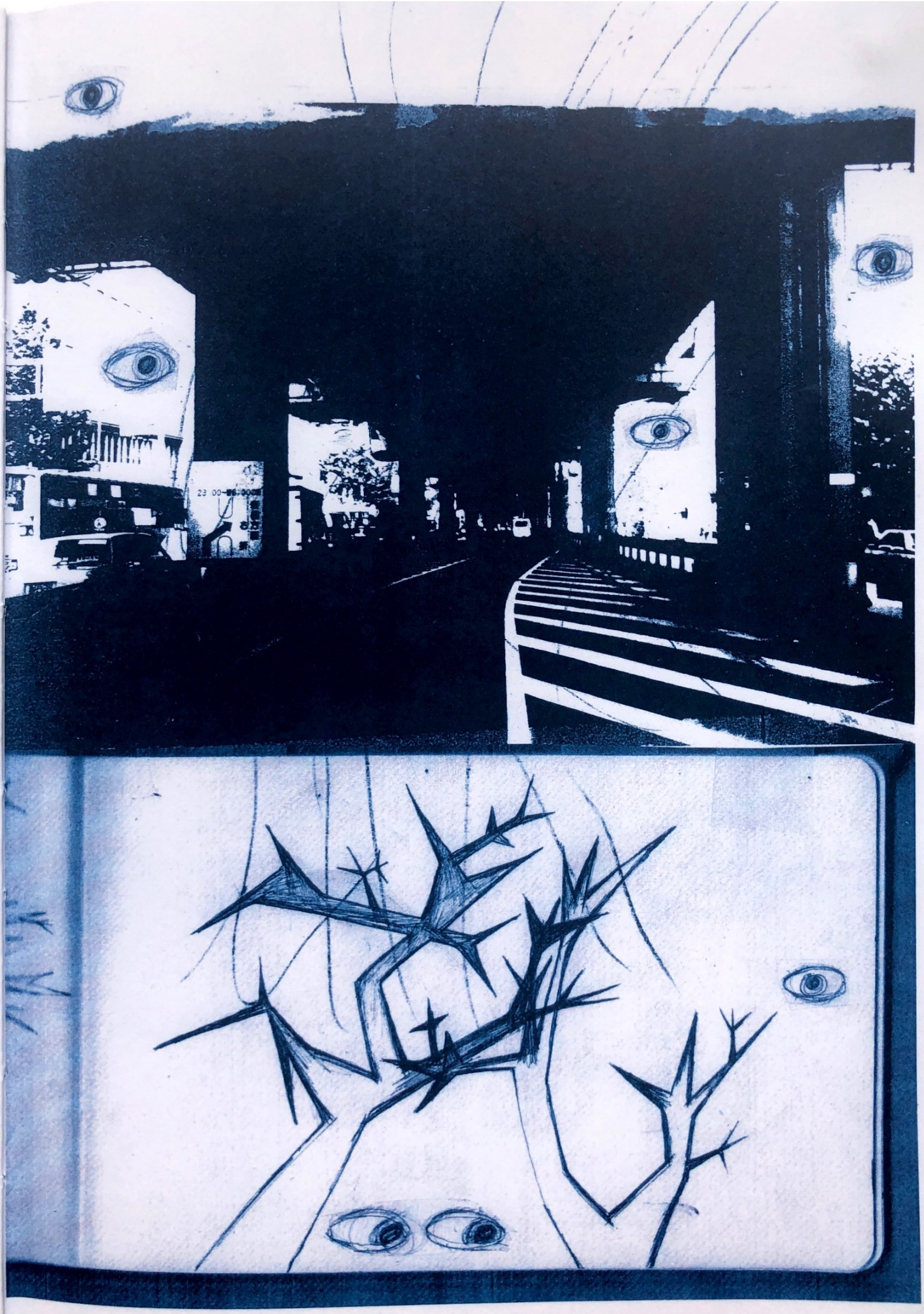
a million engines in neutral
oh the ticktocktick of a ticking timebomb
in fifty feet of concrete deep undergound
one little leak will become a lake
says the tiny voice in my earpiece
so i give in to the rhythm the click click clack
im too wasted to fight back
oh tick tock goes the pendulum on the old grandfather clock

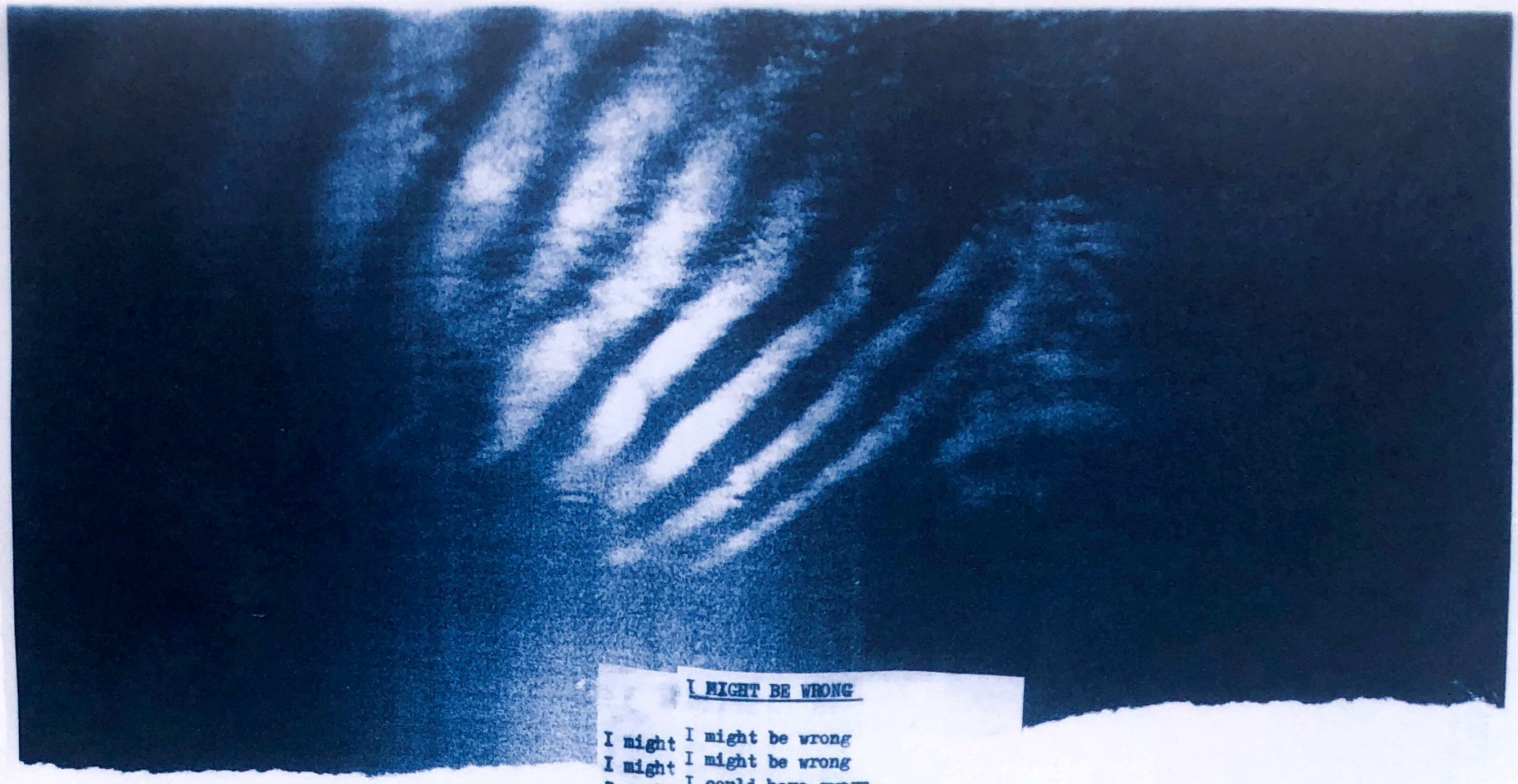
i can see you
but i can never reach you

and it rained all night and then all day
the drops are the size of your hands and face
the worms come out to see whats up
we pull the cars up from the river
its relentless invisible indefatigable indisputable undeniable
so how come it looksso beautiful?
how come the moon falls from the sky?

i can see you

but i can never reach you





I MIGHT BE WRONG

I might I might be wrong
I might I might be wrong
I could I could have sworn
I saw a I saw a light coming home
I used I used to think
I used I used to think

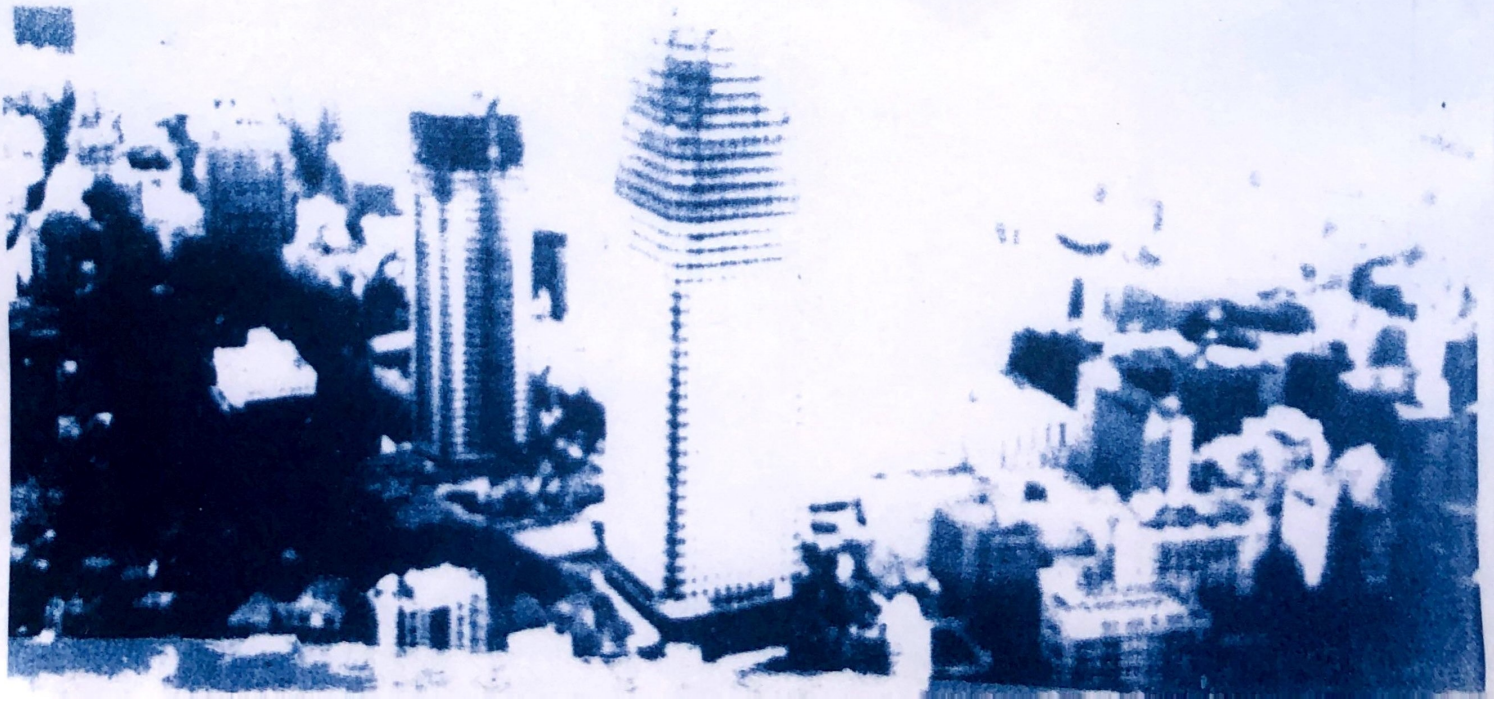
There w There was no future left at all
I used I used to think
Open up Open up
Start a Start again
Let's g Let's go down to the waterfall
Think a Think about the good time
Never l Never look back
What wo What would I do?

What wo What would I do?
If I di If I did not have you?

Open up Open up and let me in
Let's g Let's go down to the waterfall

Have ou Have our selves a good time
It's no It's nothing at all

Nothing Nothing at all
Nothing Nothing at all



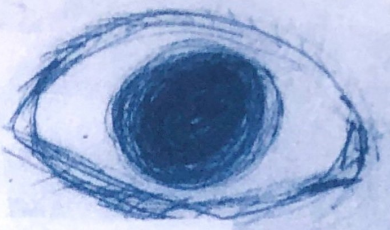
he hurt himself
she saw her self in the mirror
the children were singing to themselves

beaten

HOW TO DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY

That there

That's not me
I go
Where i ple seWherei plea e



Where
Iwalk
I floa
i'm no
This i
I'm no
I'mnot
In a
I'll
The m
Yeah,
I'M I
This
I'm n
Strob
And b
I'll
This i
I8'M no

HOW TO DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY

That there

That's not me

I go

Where i ple seWherei plea e

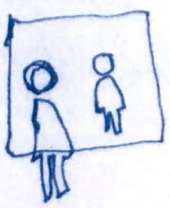
Where i please
Iwalk through walls
I float down the Liffey
i'm not here
This isn't happening
I'm not here
I'mnot here
In a little while
I'll be gone
The moment8s The moment's already passed
Yeah, it's gone
I'M I'm not here
This isn8t happening
I'm not here
Strobe lights
And blowing spez S speakers
Fireworks
And hurricanes
I'm not here
This isn't happening
I8'M not here
I'M not here

Strobe lights
And blowing speakers
Fireworks
And hurricanes
I'm not here
This isn't happening
I'm not here
I'm not here

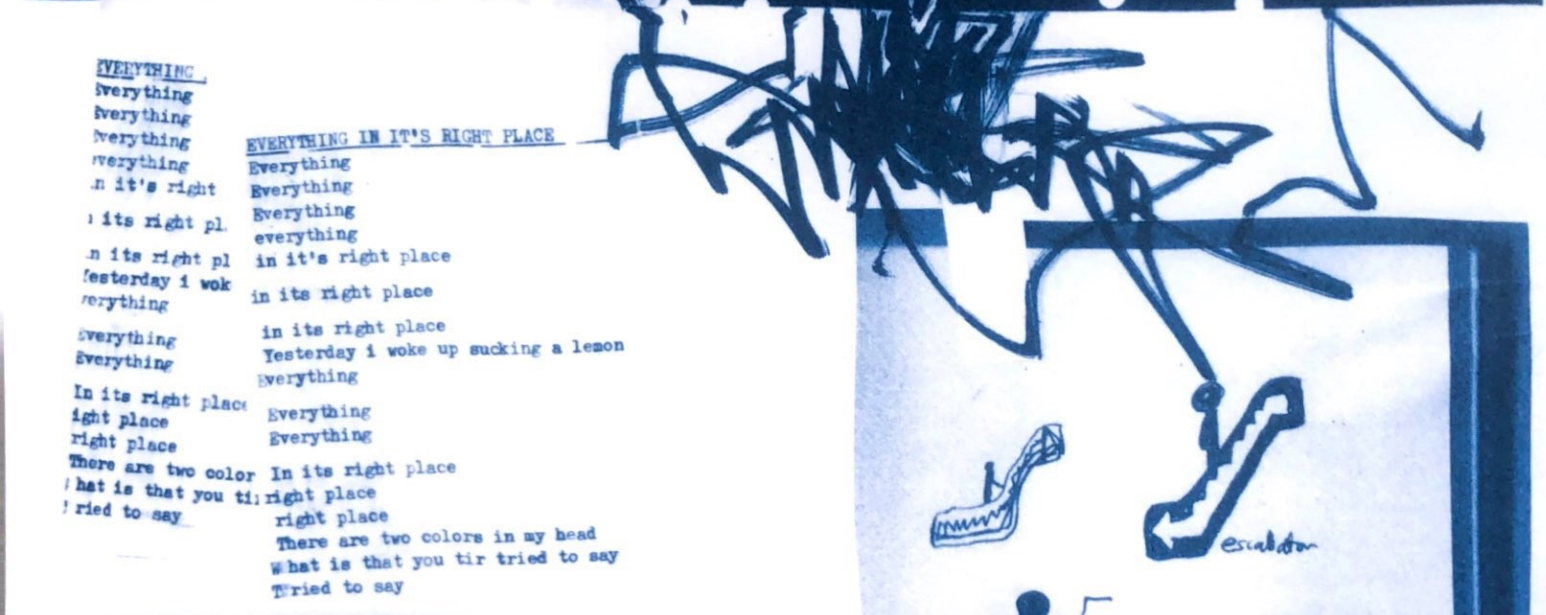
i sat down
She was knocked down
nothing happened
There were two children missing
There was nothing left
Bill was hit by John.

he hurt himself
she saw herself in the mirror
the children were singing to themselves

he said he would do it.
he said he was doing it
he said he had done it
he asked whether I would be coming to the meeting
he insisted that i do it

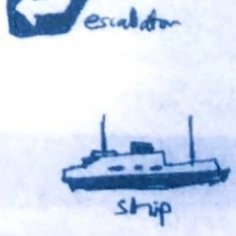


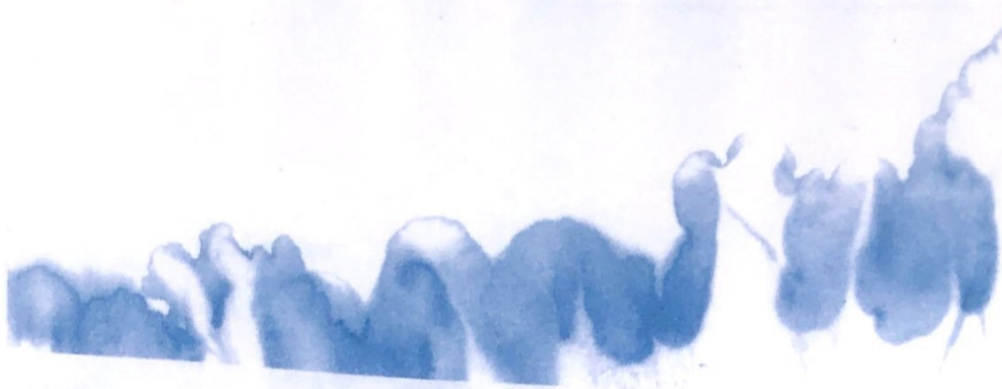
EVERYTHING



EVERYTHING
Everything
Everything
Everything
verything
n it's right
its right pl
n its right pl
Yesterday i wok
verything
Everything
Everything
In its right place
ight place
right place
There are two color
hat is that you ti
ried to say

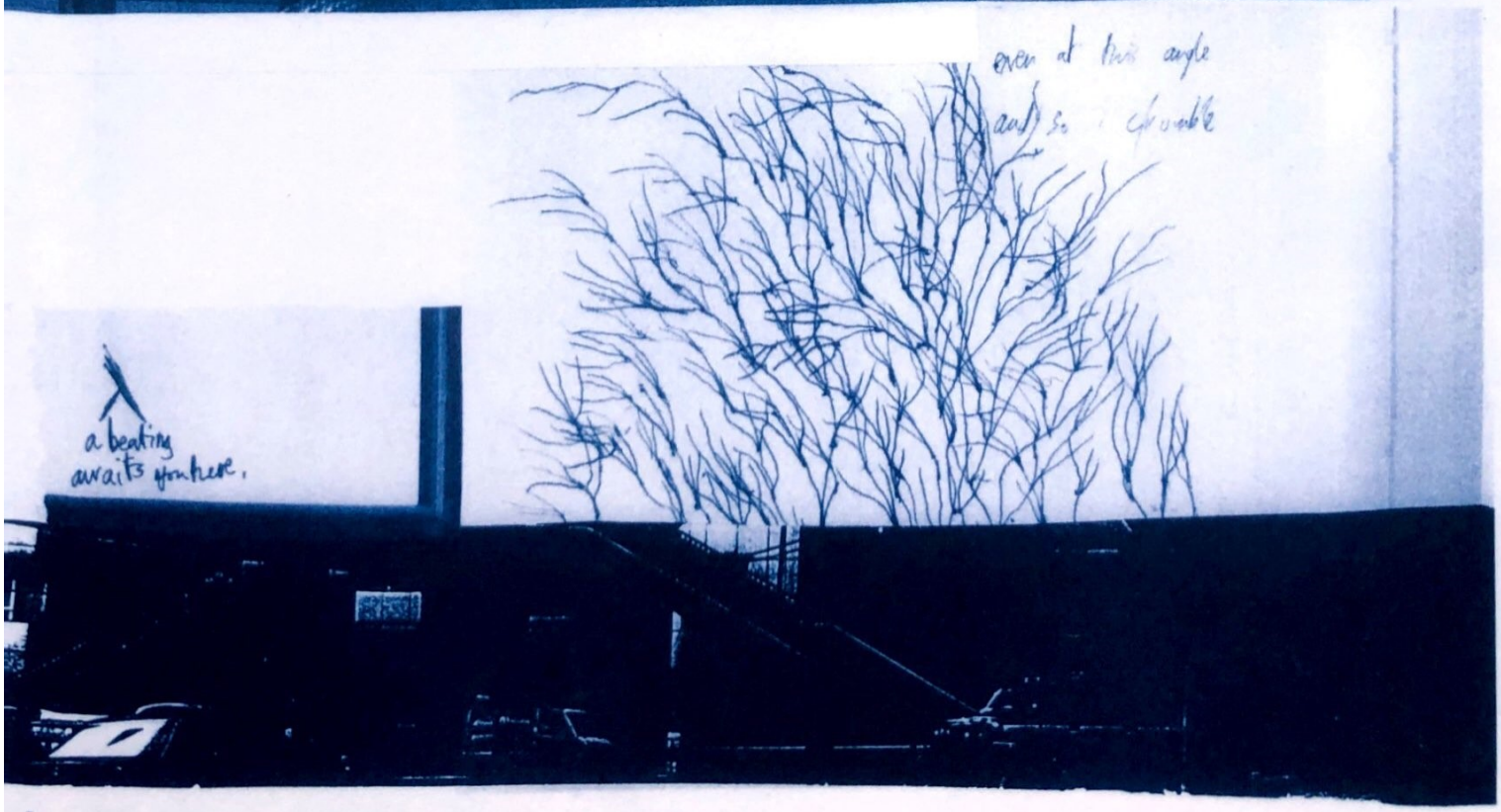
EVERYTHING IN IT'S RIGHT PLACE
Everything
Everything
Everything
everything
in it's right place
in its right place
in its right place
Yesterday i woke up sucking a lemon
Everything
Everything
Everything
In its right place
right place
right place
There are two colors in my head
What is that you tir tried to say
Tried to say

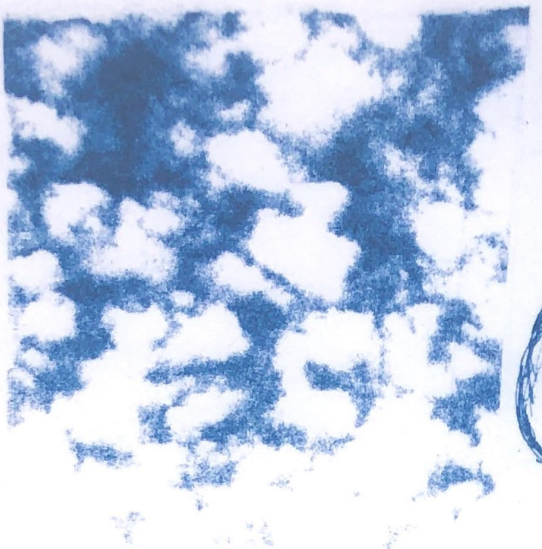




KID A

We've got heads on sticks
And you've got ventriloquists
Standing in shadown
Standing in shadows at the end of my bed
Ratx Rats and children follow me out of town
Come on kids

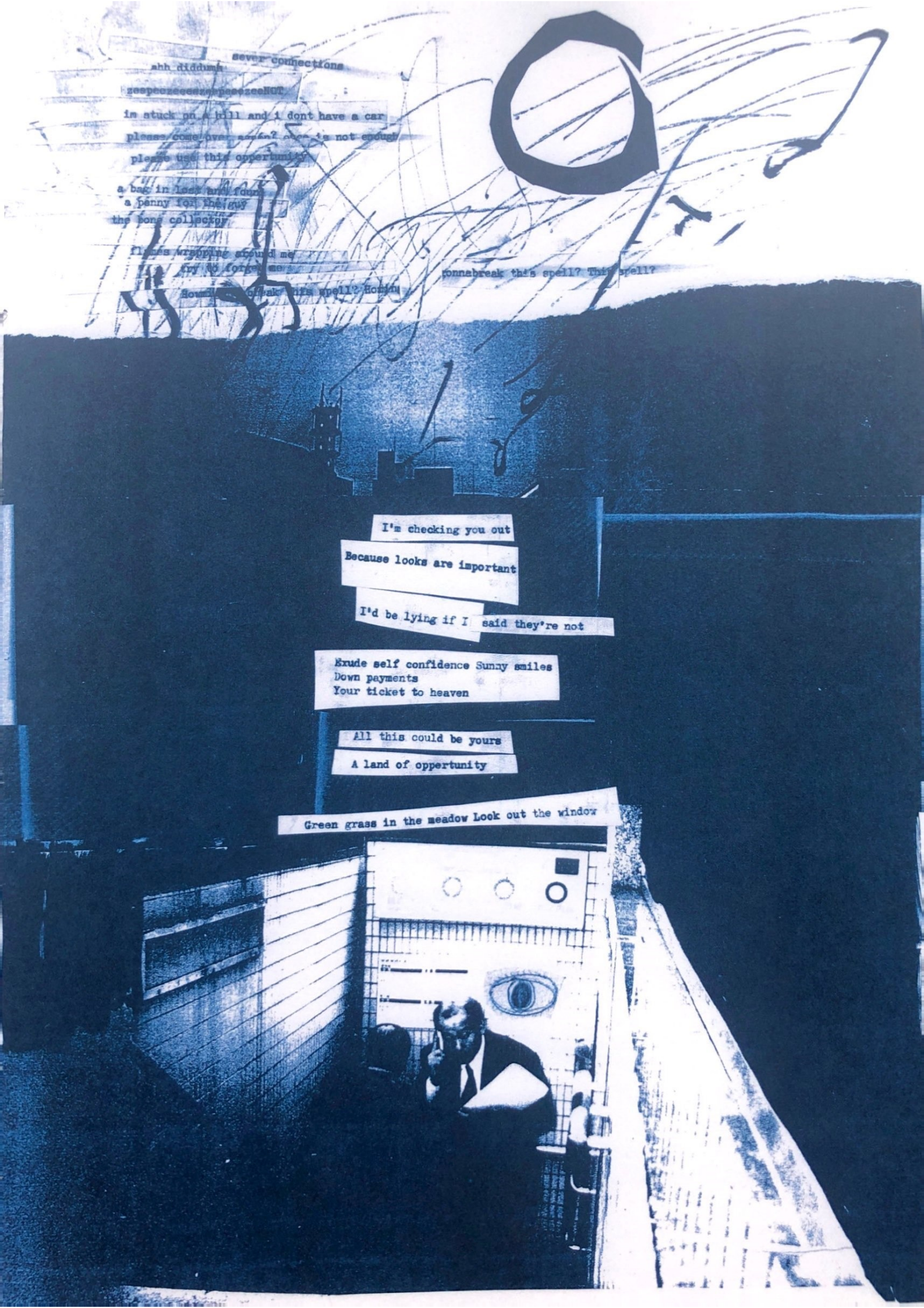




malvenkemo*

errata

* defeatism
[Esperanto]


sever connections
ahh diddums
in stuck on a hill and i dont have a car
a penny for the guy
I'm checking you out
Because looks are important
I'd be lying if I said they're not
Exude self confidence Sunny smiles
Down payments
Your ticket to heaven
All this could be yours
A land of oppertunity
Green grass in the meadow Look out the window

B
BODYSNATCHERS

I do not
UNDERSTAND
What it is
I've done wrong

Full of holes
Check for pulse
Blink your eyes
I for yes
2 for no

I have no idea whatI am talking about
I am trapped in this body and can't get out

You killed the sound

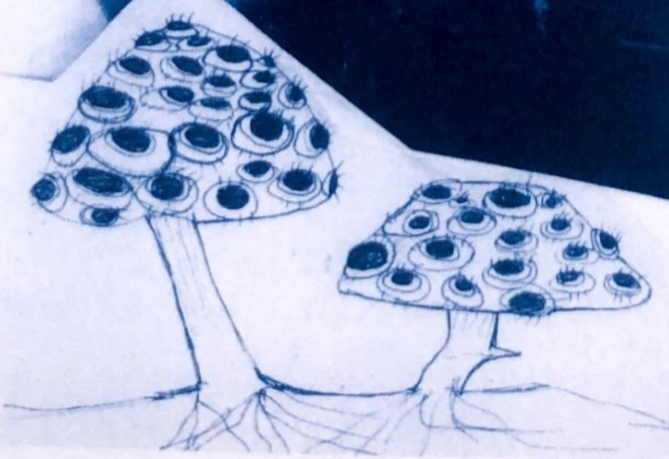
Removed backbone

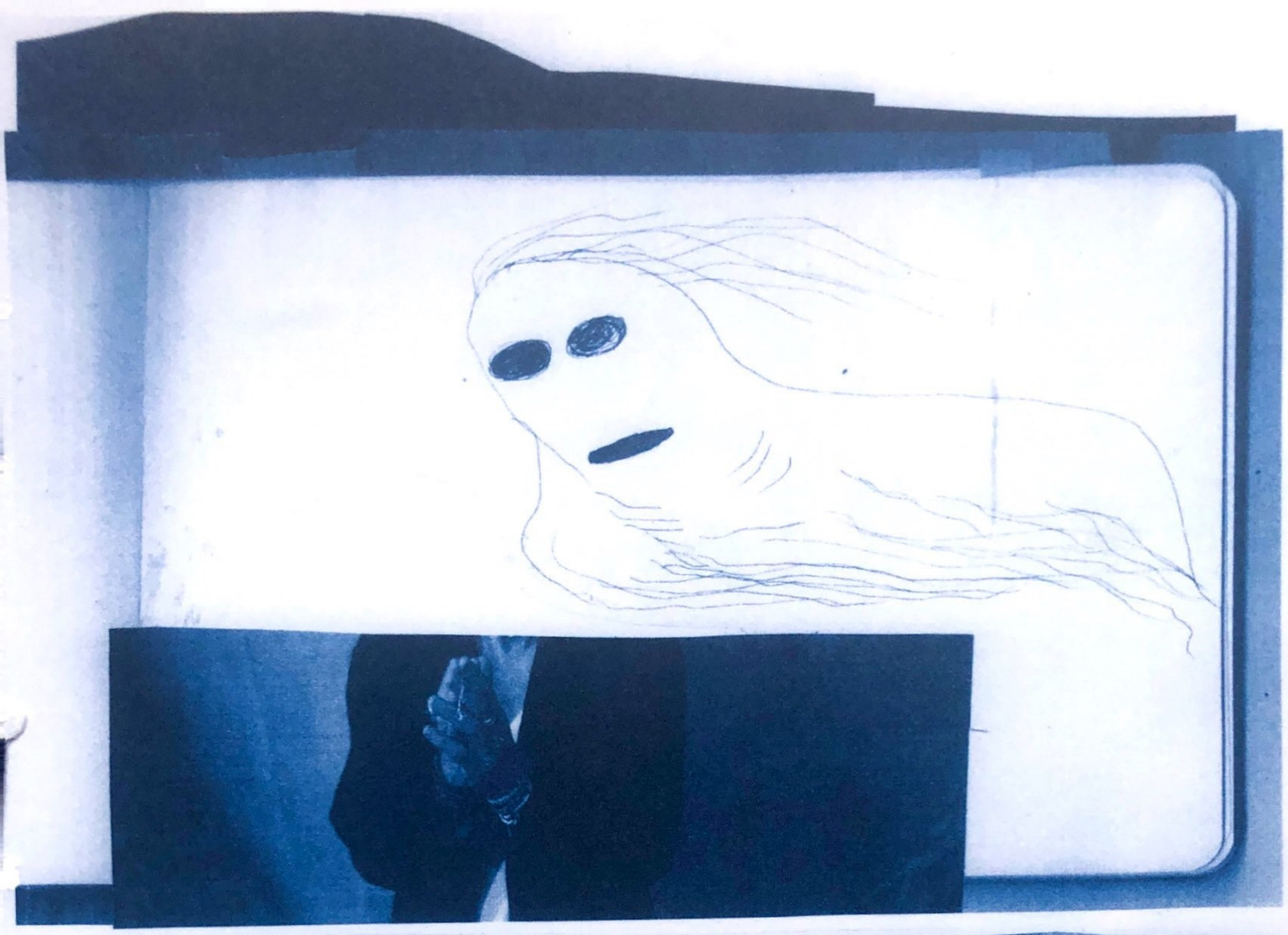
A pale imitation
With the edges sawn off

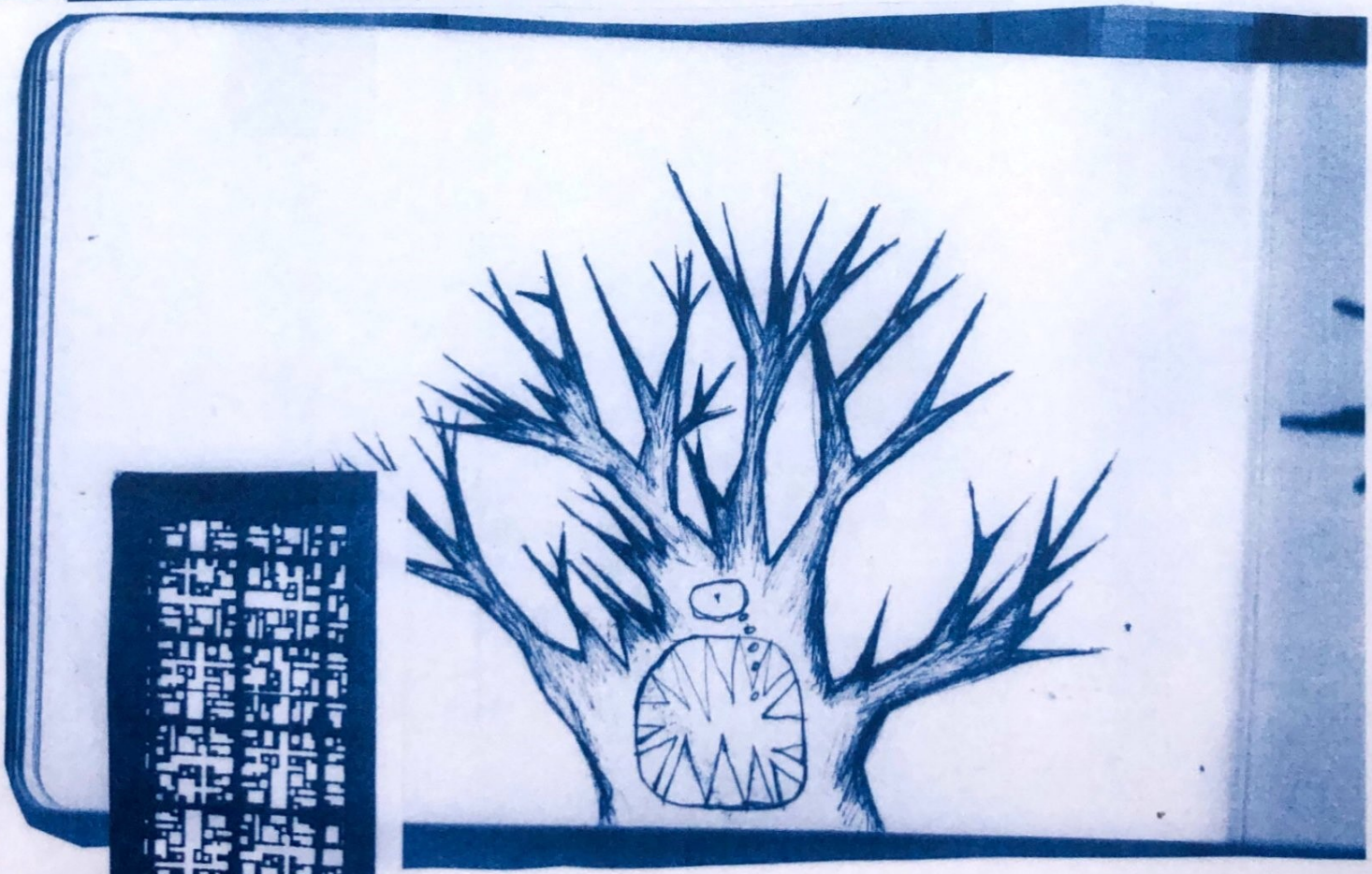
I have no idea what you are talking about
Your mouth moves only with someone's hand up your ass

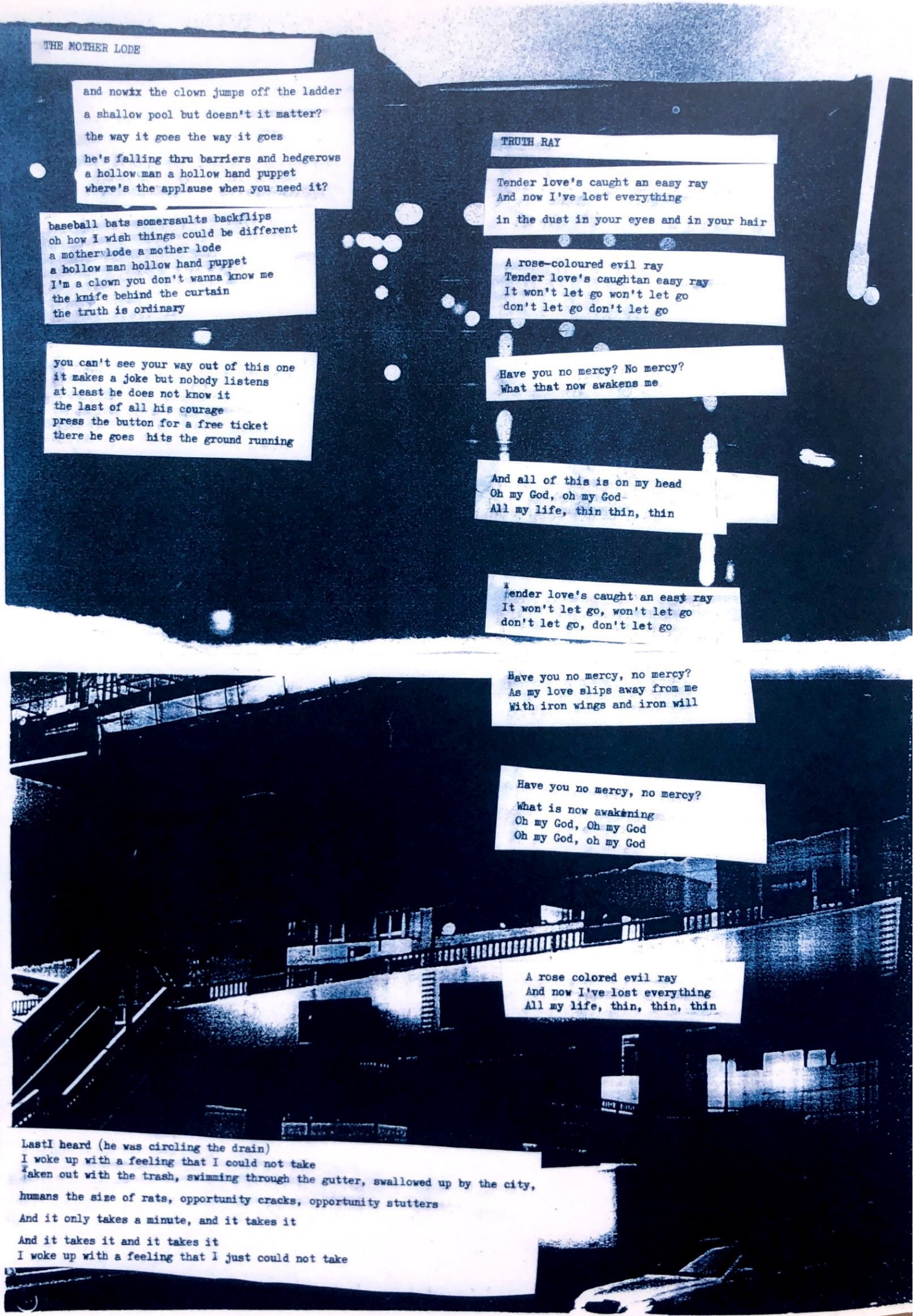
Has the light gone out for you?
Because the light's gone out for me
It is the 21st century
It can follow you like a dog
It brought me to my knees
They got a skin and they put me in
On the lines wrapped around my face
Are for anyone else to see

I'm a lie









THE MOTHER LODE

and nowxx the clown jumps off the ladder
a shallow pool but doesn't it matter?
the way it goes the way it goes
he's falling thru barriers and hedgerows
a hollow man a hollow hand puppet
where's the applause when you need it?

baseball bats somersaults backflips
oh how I wish things could be different
a mother lode a mother lode
a hollow man hollow hand puppet
I'm a clown you don't wanna know me
the knife behind the curtain
the truth is ordinary

you can't see your way out of this one
it makes a joke but nobody listens
at least he does not know it
the last of all his courage
press the button for a free ticket
there he goes hits the ground running

TRUTH RAY

Tender love's caught an easy ray
And now I've lost everything
in the dust in your eyes and in your hair

A rose-coloured evil ray
Tender love's caughtan easy ray
It won't let go won't let go
don't let go don't let go

Have you no mercy? No mercy?
What that now awakens me

And all of this is on my head
Oh my God, oh my God
All my life, thin thin, thin

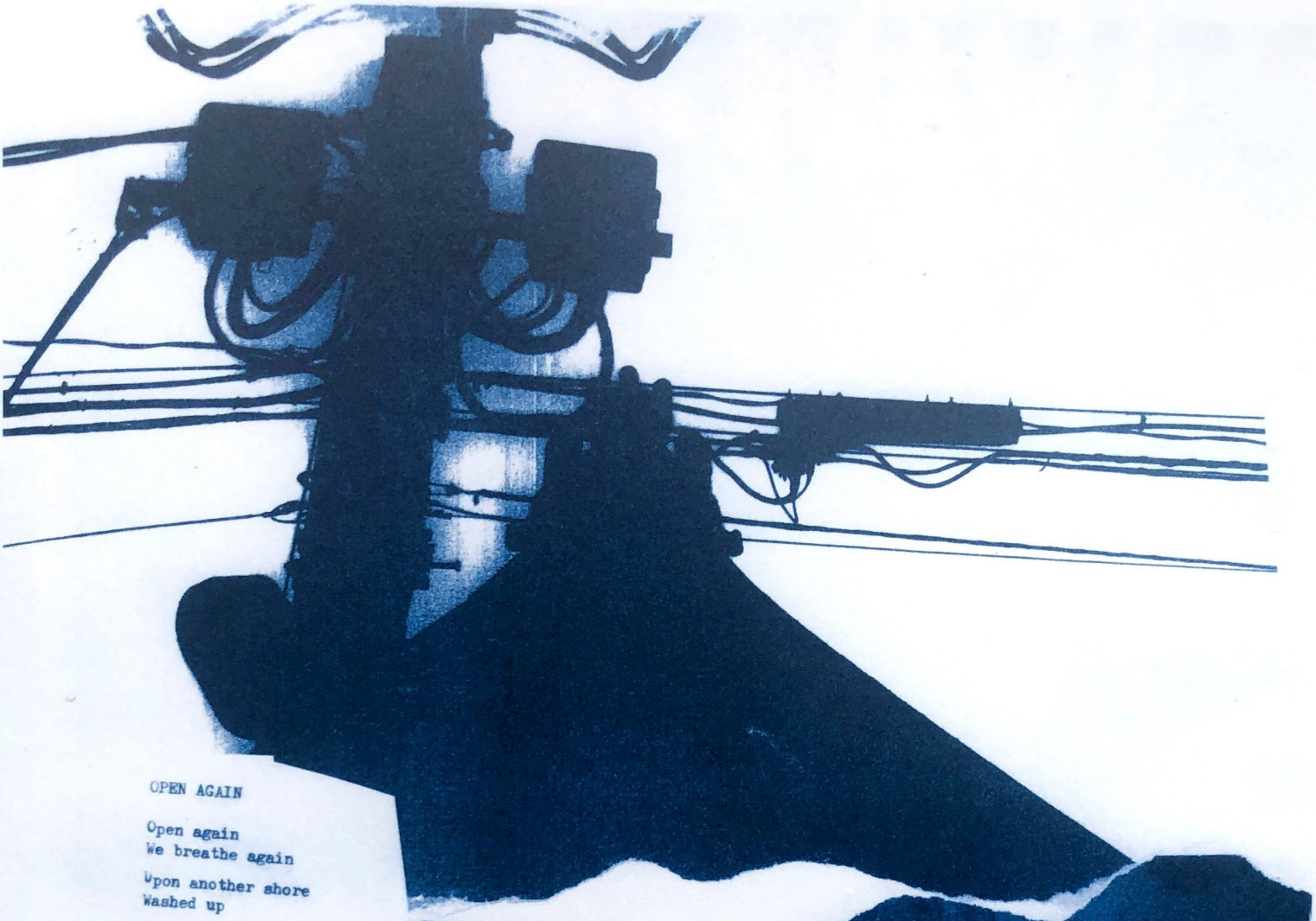
Tender love's caught an easy ray
It won't let go, won't let go
don't let go, don't let go

Have you no mercy, no mercy?
As my love slips away from me
With iron wings and iron will

Have you no mercy, no mercy?
What is now awakening
Oh my God, Oh my God
Oh my God, oh my God

A rose colored evil ray
And now I've lost everything
All my life, thin, thin, thin

LastI heard (he was circling the drain)
I woke up with a feeling that I could not take
Taken out with the trash, swimming through the gutter, swallowed up by the city,
humans the size of rats, opportunity cracks, opportunity stutters
And it only takes a minute, and it takes it
And it takes it and it takes it
I woke up with a feeling that I just could not take



OPEN AGAIN

Open again
We breathe again

Upon another shore
Washed up

We live again
We're demons or we're birds
We're open
Just singing
Just say the magic words
Open again
We live again

surgery

Koro
Shimona

always i was waving tossed in the trees
but you don't hear me
thrown into the air
and then back again
down here

i can't hear you
down here
i don't understand
why you still hurt me

come underneath my wings
under my wings little bird
~~under~~ come under my wings
you won't have to fight anymore
it's clear
it's deep
flowing both through us
~~the~~ hunger
wants to destroy us
but i don't let it, throw it back again

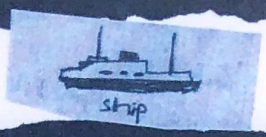
NO SURPRISES

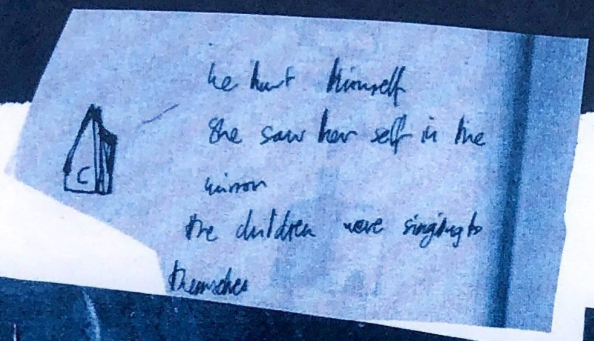
A heart that's full up like

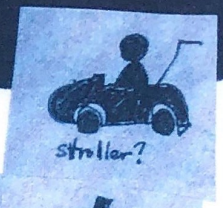
Ala

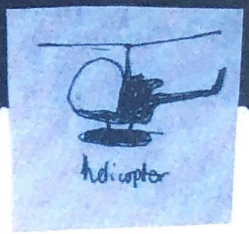
A landfill

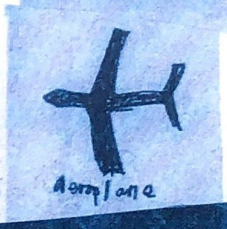
A job that slowly kills you
Bruises that won't heal
I'll take a quiet life
And a handshake of carbon monoxide
And no alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises
Silent
Silence
This is my final fit
My final bellyache with
No alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises please
Such a pretty house and
Such a pretty garden
No alarms and no surprises
No alarms and no surprises

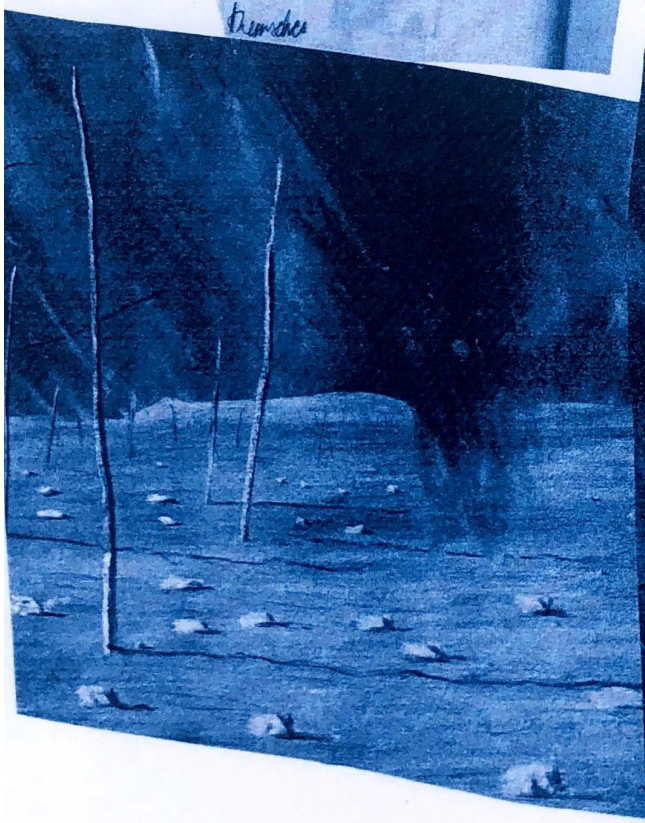


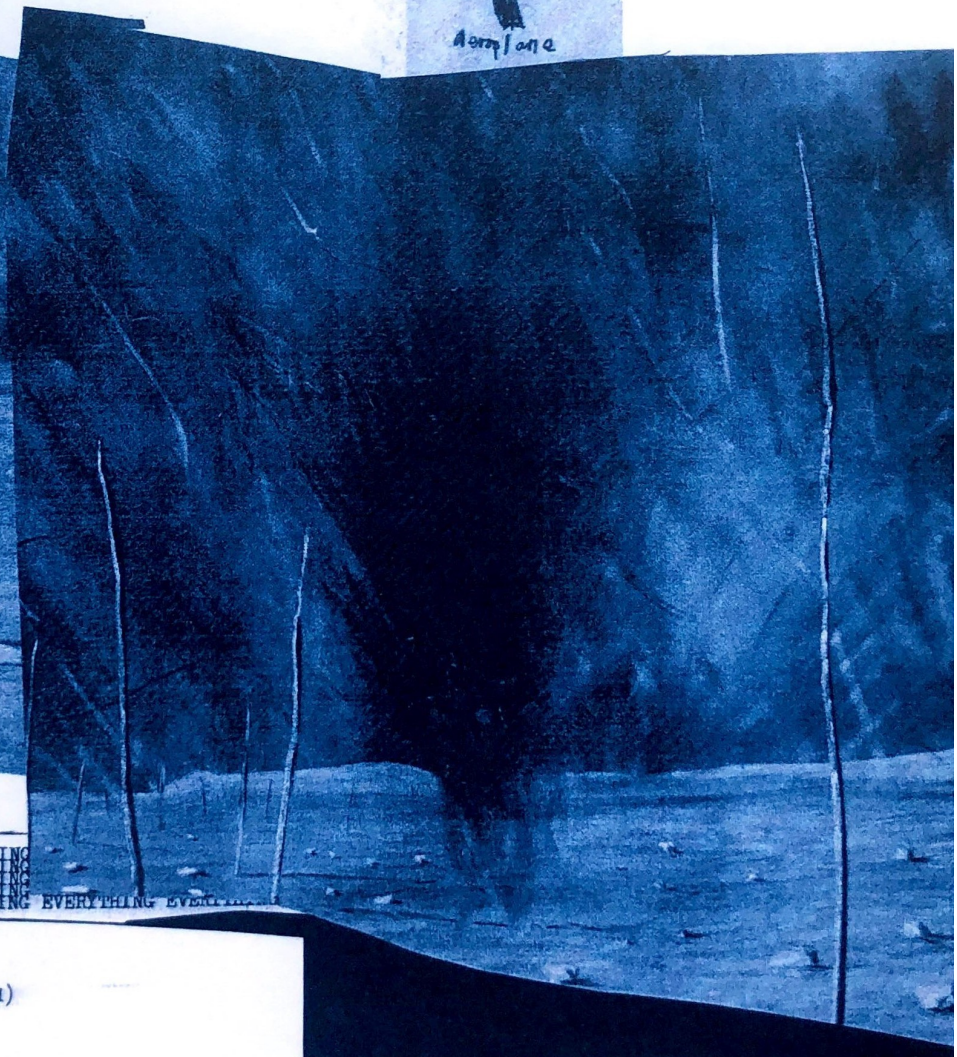












EVERYTHING EVERYTHING EVERYTHING EVERYTHING
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EVERYTHING EVERYTHING EVERYTHING EVERYTHING
EVERYTHING EVERYTHING EVERYTHING EVERYTHING
EVERYTHING EVERYTHING EVERYTHING EVERYTHING EVERYTHING

CREDITS

Words and drawings by Thom Yorke
(except for a few drawings by Mr Donwood)
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Re-photocopied photographs of Tokyo by Stanley Donwood
who also made the layout and design with scissors and glue
Words typed out by Seth Lamerton
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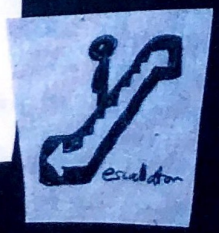
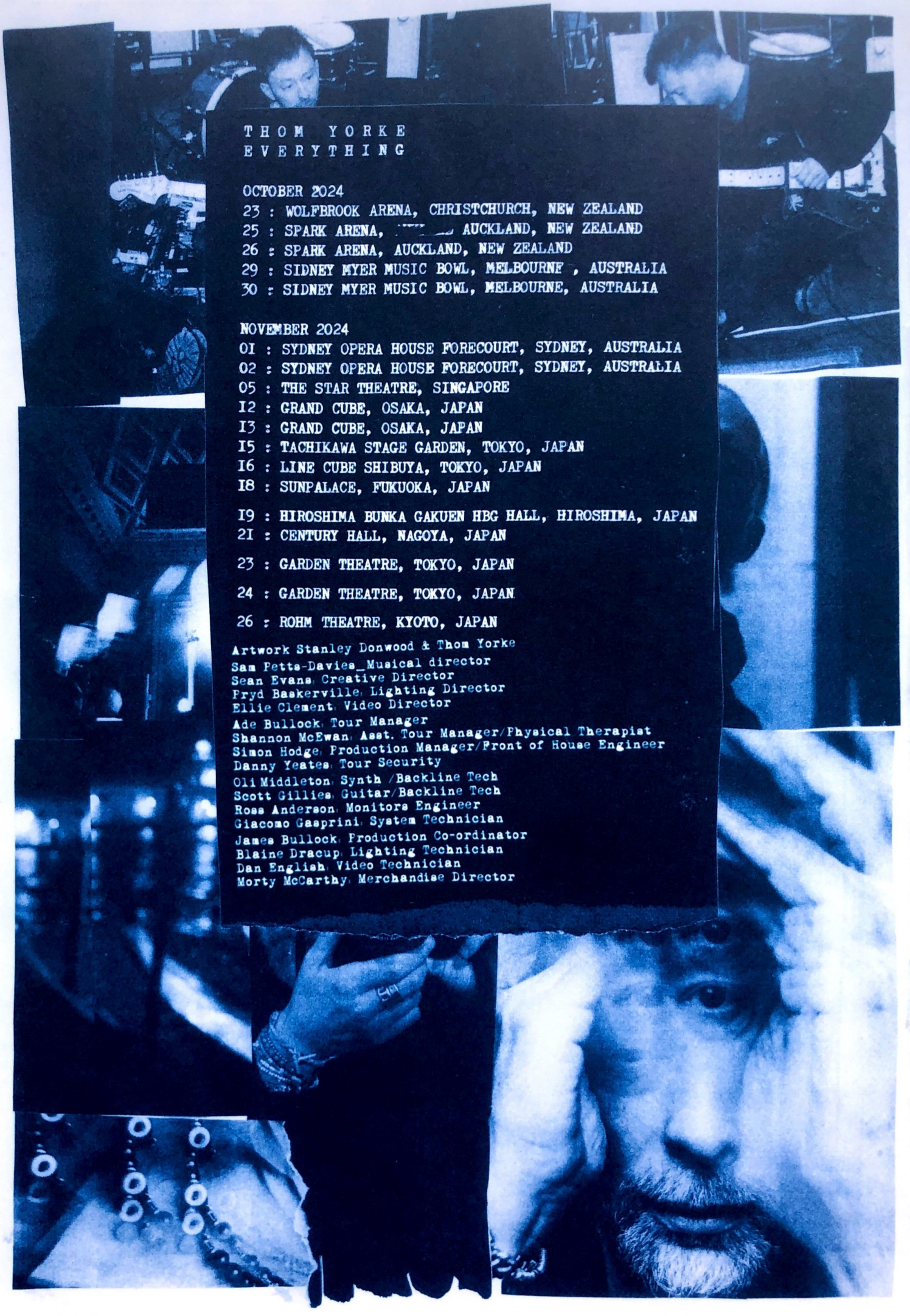
Made in Brighton, England over the summer of 2024.





THOM YORKE
EVERYTHING

OCTOBER 2024
23 : WOLFBROOK ARENA, CHRISTCHURCH, NEW ZEALAND
25 : SPARK ARENA, [illegible] AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND
26 : SPARK ARENA, AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND
29 : SIDNEY MYER MUSIC BOWL, MELBOURNE , AUSTRALIA
30 : SIDNEY MYER MUSIC BOWL, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA

NOVEMBER 2024
01 : SYDNEY OPERA HOUSE FORECOURT, SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA
02 : SYDNEY OPERA HOUSE FORECOURT, SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA
05 : THE STAR THEATRE, SINGAPORE
12 : GRAND CUBE, OSAKA, JAPAN
13 : GRAND CUBE, OSAKA, JAPAN
15 : TACHIKAWA STAGE GARDEN, TOKYO, JAPAN
16 : LINE CUBE SHIBUYA, TOKYO, JAPAN
18 : SUNPALACE, FUKUOKA, JAPAN

19 : HIROSHIMA BUNKA GAKUEN HBG HALL, HIROSHIMA, JAPAN
21 : CENTURY HALL, NAGOYA, JAPAN

23 : GARDEN THEATRE, TOKYO, JAPAN

24 : GARDEN THEATRE, TOKYO, JAPAN

26 : ROHM THEATRE, KYOTO, JAPAN

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Sam Petts-Davies_Musical director
Sean Evans, Creative Director
Pryd Baskerville, Lighting Director
Ellie Clement, Video Director
Ade Bullock, Tour Manager
Shannon McEwan, Asst. Tour Manager/Physical Therapist
Simon Hodge, Production Manager/Front of House Engineer
Danny Yeates, Tour Security
Oli Middleton, Synth /Backline Tech
Scott Gillies, Guitar/Backline Tech
Ross Anderson, Monitors Engineer
Giacomo Gasprini, System Technician
James Bullock, Production Co-ordinator
Blaine Dracup, Lighting Technician
Dan English, Video Technician
Morty McCarthy, Merchandise Director